THE CAMPBELL PRESS

AND THE VALLEY ECHO

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Current Events Interpreted

Campaigning Begins!

It's still a year before Californians mark x's and pull down voting machine levers for the next governor, U. S. senator, and other officials, but already the political kettle is boiling with plans, rumors, and suspended animation. Republican spokesmen are booming for a mid-term national convention to be held next winter or spring. In California they're making blueprints of the strategy which they hope will capture the state assembly. Democrats are planning a statewide rump convention. The soon-expected arrival of Field Marshall Jim Farley will mobilize their forces for extensive action. Meanwhile, both parties have spyglasses trained on the political landscape, anxiously searching to see who's who, what his odds are, and whether he'll come to the aid of the party. Though the political kettle may be frothy with soapsuds now, it will soon be sizzling in desperate earnest. Campaign season is about to open.

A Break for the Budget

Good news for all of us who must hew fairly close to the budget line—and most of us have to keep a weather eye on our four-bit pieces—has just come from the state railroad commission. Auto ferry rates, between San Francisco and Oakland, and San Francisco and Sausalito, have been sliced all the way down to 30 cents for a one way fare betwen these points. The round-trip fare has been slashed even more. Its' now 50 cents—exactly half of the former round trip fare. The reductions will not be a serious threat to auto traffic over the bridges, for those who prefer, and can afford, to take the faster bridge routes will do so, anyway. To thousands of persons of modest means these big price reductions bring welcome aid to hard-pressed purses.

Pernicious Parole

The deadly evil of the parole racket is still with us. Deadly—because a paroled man recently arrested in New York confesses he assaulted and then killed a nine-year-old girl. Deadly—because this same man has been jaild and paroled several times in the last few years. Each time after his release, a little girl in whatever section of New York he lived, was assaulted, then killed. Today in California hidden pressure has been seeking to break down the doors of San Francisco's city jail and give freedom to a man found guilty a few months ago of a revolting crime against a ten-year-old girl. Parole in these instances may well be considered a threat against society. Slipshod granting of paroles only serves to blacken the system whereby persons really deserving of parole may achieve freedom and the opportunity to rehabilitate themselves.

Summer Rampage

While California basks under a beneficent sun and Dame Nature seems at peace with us, she has been cutting up madly elsewhere. On Staten island, New York, a furiously churning wall of water crumples a brick building into a pile of junk, kills a score of persons, and seriously injures several others. But it's in Idaho that Nature has been engaging in the craziest didoes. In the richest agricultural area of that state, valuable farm lands are simply and literally falling away, to the accompaniment of thunderous subterranean rumblings and billowing clouds of yellowish dust. Even geologists havent' been able to explain why these once flat, fertile fields should now so suddenly crumble and sink, forming in their stead a new canyon. Even though occasional frosts and heat waves harass us in California, the earth has never taken it into its head to disappear. We can thank Dame Nature for keeping that queer phenomenon elsewhere.

Sit-Down in the Arctic

Since the turn of the year, news dispatches have brought us word of all manner of strange sit-down strikes. But word has just come concerning the coldest sit-down ever heard of—on sheets of ice! Up in the Bering sea, off the mouth of the Yukon river, Eskimos put on a sit-down to get a50-cent pay increase for casting the lines of a schooner loose from the shore. But their labor front was not united. Young Eskimos started for the lines in their kyaks, and a fierce battle followed during which the "scabs" were routed, the skipper got his lines loose without any Eskimos, and the schooner set sail. At last we know the frigid climate of the bleak Arctic is no guarantee whatsoever against hot tempers, labor disputes, and rising wage-costs.

Little Betty Jean Keesaman Called By Death Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. John Keesaman are extended the sympathy of their many friends in the loss of their little daughter, Betty Jean, whose death occurred Sunday, after but a few hours illness. An autopsy showed the cause of death to have been acute bronchial pneumonia.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning from the Congregational church and interment was at Los Gatos cemetery. Rev. J. H. Bennett officiating.

Mrs. C. P. Klassen sang "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" and the little tot's favorite Sunday school hymn "Jesus Loves Me, This I Know."

Two cousins, Alice and Marjorie Cabaniss, Laura DuBois and Ruth Payne carried the little casket which was followed by three small friends Joan Sanders, Arline Green and Virginia Lee Grattan.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stucher of Merced, friends of the parents, were here for the funeral. Other relatives mourning the untimely passing of the little girl are a sister, Dixie Lee, grandmother, Mrs. Lillie Keesaman of Oklahoma City, Okla., an aunt, Mrs. George Cabaniss, and three sons, of Palo Alto.

New Dehydrator Opens Tuesday

The new cooperative dehydrator opened for the season of prune drying Tuesday, when 12 tons of sugar prunes went through the processes of dipping, spreading on trays and drying in one of four tunnels which make a 60 ton capacity.

Campbell has and is receiving much favorable advertising as a result of this new plant, the second in operation in the state.

The idea has been very popular since the first meeting was called when a capacity load of 2,000 tons was signed up. Many other growers have asked for membership so that probably the present plant will be increased by 75 per cent additional capacity next year.

Birthday Party For Little Miss

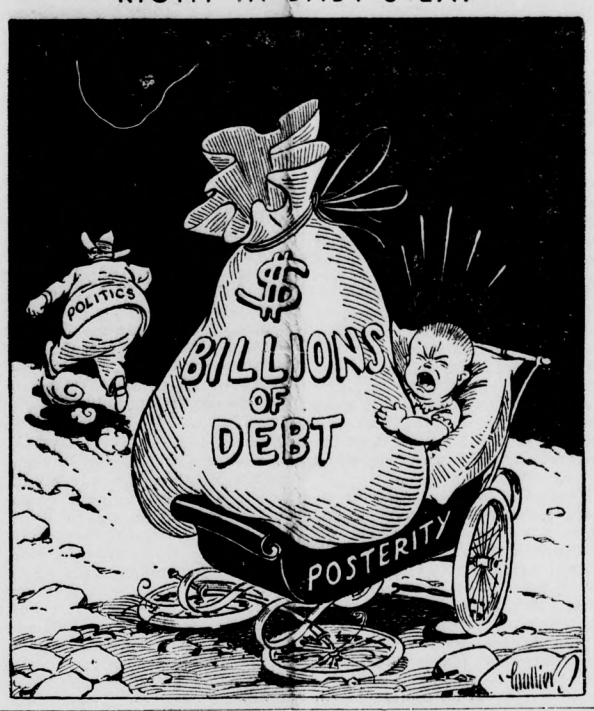
The attractive country home of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Carboni was the setting for a happy family gathering Sunday, to celebrate the fifth birthday anniversary of a niece Melissa Justice Garner. A picnic lunch was served on the spacious porch where the little miss opened her shower of gifts.

Participating in the happy affair were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Garner, parents, John Randolph Garner, brother, and Mrs. J. F. Randolph, grandmother, of the small maid, all from San Jose; Mrs. Terry Terwilliger of Loyalton, Mrs. Roy D. Horton of San Jose, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Parsons, Miss Helah Laird and the hosts, all of Campbell.

George S. Robson is the guest this week of his son, Dr. Bernard Robson at Sonoma. Dr. Robson is caring for another physician's practice for some months while the latter is away on vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Phelan (Rowena Farman) are now having a belated honeymoon in Yellowstone park. They previously visited Salt Lake City and Elko, Nev. Mrs. Phelan taught in the latter city before coming to Campbell.

RIGHT IN BABY'S LAP



T. A. Cutting, 30 Years A Teacher, Retires This Fall

After 30 years service in California high schools, T. A. Cutting announced this week his retirement from active educational work, according to Lloyd K. Wood, principal of the local high school.

"Mr. Cutting's loss will be keenly felt in the Campbell school," said Mr. Wood, "for not every good teacher is an outstanding scholar as well—but Mr. Cutting is a scholar in the truest sense of the word. He is a thorough master of a wide variety of subjects. His approach in presenting those subjects, is based on real understanding of the fundamental principles involved. It has been a rare privelege that his students have enjoyed in taking work under one whose concepts were never shallow, and whose education and experience were made freely available to them as they were lead into new vistas of learning.

"We who have worked with him have appreciated his even temper and smiling good nature. His broad view of life has helped him to meet every situation with a certain sense of humor which has precluded any possibility of pettiness.

"Mr. Cutting will devote his full time to the writing in which he has already made an enviable name for himself, and he takes with him the friendship and best wishes of all of us who have been his fellow-workers in Campbell high school."

Detroiter Visits Miss Jessie Lewis

Miss Jessie Lewis enjoyed a visit with her nephew, Fred W. Lewis, who stopped here Monday on his return from Carmel to Detroit, Mich. He left the following day for Salt Lake City to take charge of a display for the Edison company, with which he is connected. This company has a glass house which is wired and lighted by a new "flood" system, and Lewis will superintend its assembly and be in charge during the exhibition. This is the first time a demonstration has ben made outside of the state of Michigan, but it will be given later in Chicago and possibly other cities.

Service Club Thrift Store

The Women's Service club open a Thrift Shop Tuesday in the Genasci store building opposite the post office.

The shop will be open morning and afternoon for two weeks and is well supplied with clothing, shoes, and miscellaneous articles.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Whistler and Mrs. W. D. Sturtevant left Saturday for a two week vacation at Lake Tahoe. Mr. and Mrs. L. Selig accompanied them and stayed until Wednesday.

Committees Named for Local Circus

The Campbell community circus, planned to secure funds for Neon signs, informing the public that Campbell stretches from Johnson avenue on the east to Winchester road on the west, and then some, is not to be marked as a "side road," is under way with the appointment of committees.

Herold Morton, heading the arrangements committee announced that the circus will be held early in November, probably in the high school gymnasium, with S. N. Hedegard as ringmaster.

The following committees have been named, Ralph Hyde, chairman of tickets; Mrs. H. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Knappen, Jack Murdock and Herbert Shadle, publicity; Antone Ferro, head of the section crew; A. A. Thielke, music; J. H. Bennett, menagerie; Mrs. F. O. Bohnett and Mrs. Anthony Jurras, P. T. A. committee on concessions; and Lloyd Selig and Frank Cutting and members of the high school art class of which Miss Eleanor Corbett is director, art work and posters.

The promotion of and carrying to a successful completion of a civic undertaking of this nature will require the hearty support of the entire citizenry. Let every one be prepared to do his or her bit.

Mrs. Brynteson, Party to Sweden

Mrs. I. Brynteson and Mrs. D. Forslund and daughter left last Thursday for New York from which port they were to sail on the Swedish-American liner Kungsholm for their home in Sweden. They had been here for several months at their ranch home on Johnson avenue.

Miss Marie Carlson, a niece of the late John L. Hagelin, accompanied them in the capacity of nurse for Mrs. Brynteson who suffered an injury to her back when thrown from a horse some time since. Although out of a cast and wearing braces, it requires a nurse to adjust them. Miss Carlson will remain until November.

To Run Ranch On Quito Road

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Schuyler are coming to Campbell where they will reside in the Schuyler home on Quito road and Allen will run the ranch. His grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hutton, who have been occupying the house, are now domiciled in the Woodbury home on North Second street until their own place is vacated.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Davis and Mrs. Woodbury have gone to the High Sierra for an extended outing.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sanfilippo, at O'Connor Sanitarium, Friday August 6, a son, Eugene.

Pundita Garden Party Is Event Of Wednesday

One of the pleasant affairs of the mid summer was the garden party given by Pundita Circle in the Carboni gardens, Santa Clara and Los Gatos road, Wednesday, August 18.

The past presidents were the committee on arrangement, assisted by the club members, also by the Misses Betty Mumma, Eleanor Mitchell, Francis Smith and Betty York.

The members of the club were pleased to greet one of their former members Mrs. Etta Alison of Hollywood.

Those in attendance were Mrs. V. A. Thureson, Mrs. L. L. Hull, Mrs. L. A. Hanson, Mrs. E. T. Moak, Mrs. George Bernard, Mrs. W. A. McDonald, Mrs. Frank Garner and Mrs. O. Kales, all of San Jose; Mrs. Tyra N. White, of Los Angeles; Mrs. R. E. Gunsolus, Mrs. Ada R. Butts, Miss Mary Candee, Miss Alma Bray, Mrs. Ed Benich, Mrs. Margaret Wilson, Mrs. Mary Burrow, Mrs. L. Saunders, Mrs. H. C. Smith, Mrs. E. E. Pomeroy, Mrs. G. S. Robson, Miss Anna Schulte, Miss Marion Peake, Mrs. Florine Peake, Mrs. Laura Allen, Mrs. Carrie Curry, Mrs. M. E. Purmort, Mrs. D. H. Cramer, Mrs. Hurbert Fisher, Mrs. Pearl Menzel, Mrs. Sherwood Hamilton, Mrs. George Page, Mrs. James Turner, Mrs. E. O. La Montagne, Mrs. R. Y. Maxon, Mrs. Lloyd Selig, Mrs. Nancy Nutting, Mrs. Stanley Smith, Mrs. E. K. Clendening, Mrs. Ralph Hyde, Mrs. Carl Field, Mrs. G. E. Jeffers, Mrs. E. R. Kennedy, Mrs. Ruth C. Shepherd, Mrs. Rose Hanger, Mrs. Sadie Walton, Mrs. Marjorie Mitchell, Mrs. Mary Boden, Miss Helah Laird, Mrs. L. J. Carboni, Mrs. Wendell Thomas and Mrs. Florence Mumma, president of the Circle.

Prune Committee In Letter to Growers

In a letter addressed to prune growers of Santa Clara, San Benito, Alameda, Contra Costa, Monterey, San Luis Obispo, Santa Cruz, San Mateo and San Francisco counties, the California Prune Industry committee, George H. Hecke, chairman, brings the following pertinent message:

"Pursuant to the agricultural prorate act (chapter 754, statute of 1933, as amended) there will be a meeting of prune producers in the Municipal auditorium in San Jose, California, on Saturday, Aug. 21, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of nominating six producer nominees to the program committee under the proposed prune prorate program. Growers producing prunes in the above-mentioned counties are urged to attend.

"The selection of the nominees will be in charge of Robert A. McArthur of Cupertino. McArthur has served as district chairman of the California Prune Industry committee. In the event that any grower of the above counties is unable to attend this meeting, it will be satisfactory for him to mail his nomination to reach the California Prune Industry committee, 210 Post street, San Francisco, not later than 2 p. m. Saturday, Aug. 21, 1937.

"You are urgently requested to inform all prune growers."

The message is signed by the chairman.

Visitors from Los Angeles

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rees of Los Angeles arrived Saturday and remained until Tuesday as guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Hedegard.

Sanford Hedegard, who was taken suddenly ill while at a C. E. conference at Asilomar, and hurried to San Jose for an emergency appendectomy, was brought home last Thursday. While he was in the hospital, Mrs. Hedegard had her tonsils removed, hoping thereby to improve a rheumatic condition.

South African Letter

During past years The Press has published letters written by Mrs. Amy B. Cowles, describing life and work among the Zulus of Natal province, South Africa. Mr. and Mrs. Cowles were in charge of a mission school and station for many years. These letters were written after an interval of a few years which the family spent in the United States, part of that time as residents of Campbell.

After the death of Mr. Cowles in Africa, Mrs. Cowles, her sons and one daughter returned to the States, but Miss Ruth remained and has conducted a hosptial clinic and health center near Johannesburg. Her work has been carried on in spite of every kind of discouraging circumstance until now results are becoming apparent.

Mrs. Cowles has selected excerpts from personal letters written to her by her daughter, which she thought would be of general interest, and we are sure many of our readers will enjoy them.

They start with accounts of coronation day, the Transvaal being part of the British Empire, but deal chiefly with the completion of a new building combinnig clinic and home.

Alexandra Health Center
Bergvlei P. O. Box 2
Transvaal, S. A.
May 12, 1937

Dearest Mother:

Coronation day! And every few minutes, as I sit here upstairs in my own home, I hear snatches of "God Save the King." The township children have been celebrating with bands and drums in parade today, the Union Jack flying in the front rank. My! It is a really beautiful flag. There's just one more beautiful, in my mind, and you can guess which it is!

This morning there was a great parade in town, but I could not get to that. I went later to a service at the big Presbyterian church, St. George's, where the coronation service was being given over the radio, direct from London. Though the atmospherics were so bad we could scarcely get a word, we could hear some beautiful singing which sounded like boy voices, and one caught a little of the atmosphere of Westminster Abbey, sitting there in church. How glad I am that I have had the privilege of going to the Abbey, having been in England, so as to have some sort of background for my mental pictures of the splendor there, in its glory today. When the reception became so bad that it was mere noise, the radio was turned off, and the minister of St. George's read to us the rest of the coronation service, until after the part where the king is crowned. I wonder what the king's real emotions are in the midst of all this pomp and ceremony! May God give him wisdom to rule, in these days when the whole world seems ready to explode into war at any moment!

The city of Johanesburg (nine miles away) is gay with bunting and flags, and, at night, the illuminations are really beautiful. I am glad that there has been no rain to bedraggle the decorations, though, to come down to everyday affairs, I should really like some in my tank. The workman got the latter connected up with the roof, just *after* the last rain which may be the last of the season! I had so hoped to get the benefit of the

(Continued on Page 8)

Eligible for New Postoffice Bldg.

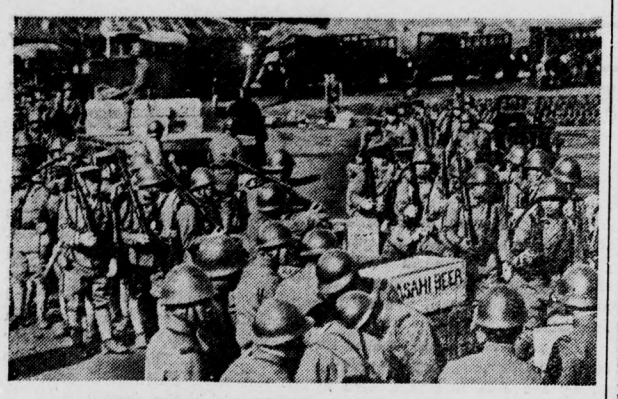
Campbell is quite agog over finding the city listed among the "eligibles" for a $70,000 post office, but like the townspeople of Mt. View and Carmel, no one is busying himself trying to select a site as yet.

Los Gatos has had several experiences of being placed on eligible lists varying from an original $90,000 down to $79,000 and now up to $100,000, but that's as far as it has gone. Campbell would certainly welcome a federal building and now that other moves for advancement are contemplated, we might "go after" that post office.

News Review of Current Events

BLACK NAMED FOR COURT

Choice Surprise to Senate . . . Chinese Central Army Clashes with Japanese . . . Legislation in Tangled Mess



Japanese Soldiers Bring Their Own Beer to Peiping.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union.

Nominee Draws Rebuke

WITH his customary exercise of the dramatic, President Roosevelt nominated Senator Hugo L. Black (Dem., Ala.) to fill the vacancy on the Supreme court bench caused by the retirement of Justice Willis Van-Devanter. Senator Black had not even been mentioned for consideration previously, and the appointment was a complete surprise to his colleagues.

Senator Black

For 20 years it has been a custom, when a senator is appointed to high office, for his nomination to be considered in open executive session. But when Senator Ashurst (Dem., Ariz.) proposed this in Senator Black's nomination, objections came forth immediately from Senator Burke (Dem., Neb.) and Senator Johnson (Rep., Calif.). They asked that the nomination be referred to the senate judiciary committee for "careful consideration." This was viewed in the light of a distinct rebuke for the nominee.

Senator Black has been a militant leader in the fight for the President's wages and hours legislation. As a justice he would have the opportunity to pass upon measures regulating public utility holding companies, authorizing federal loans and grants for publicly-owned power plants, and fixing prices in the soft-coal industry. He was, as the chairman of the Black committee to investigate lobbying, the center of a storm of public opinion during the early months of 1936.

Black practiced law in Birmingham after being graduated from the University of Alabama in 1906. At fifty-one, he is one of the younger members of the senate.

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Shells Pepper Great Wall

ALTHOUGH war was still without benefit of official declaration, the army of the Chinese central government clashed with the Japanese invaders for the first time. The Eighty-ninth division, from the provinces of Suiyuan and Shansi began the attack at the Nankow pass of the Great Wall, 30 miles northwest of Peiping, the Japanese said.

Through this pass the Japanese have been able to move reinforcements from Manchukuo, its protectorate, and the Chinese wanted to gain control of it. They wiped out a whole battalion of Japanese soldiers in the opening battle.

The Japanese opened up immediately afterward with heavy artillery fire which the Chinese failed to return. Indeed the latter were silently retreating into positions they thought more secure. As shells fell in the city of Nankow, fires were seen to arise from heavily populated areas. The Chinese, however, were said to be well equipped with trench mortars with which to defend the pass once they considered their position satisfactory.

Japanese warned that all of their forces in North China, some 40,000 fighting men, would be loosed upon the Chinese if they made any attempt to return to the old capital in Peiping, now held by the invaders.

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South Demands Crop Loans

CONGRESS regarded adjournment as possibly farther off than ever as the wage-hour bill got all tangled up with surplus agricultural control and cotton loans in what looked like a hopeless mess.

With the Department of Agriculture estimating a 15,500,000-bale cotton crop, about 3,000,000 bales more than can be consumed, Southern representatives and senators were demanding surplus crop loans. The Commodity Credit corporation has authority to make such loans.

In a press conference, President Roosevelt indicated that he had no intention of permitting a 10-cent cotton loan until congress passed the agricultural control program and ever-normal granary bill which Secretary of Agriculture Wallace says is necessary before the new session in January. Trouble is the house committee doesn't know how to write such a bill and make it stick, in view of the Supreme court's decision on the AAA.

Now the Southern bloc has made it clear that it will not push through the President's much-desired wages and hours bill, as dictated by William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, unless southern farmers get their cotton loans. Furthermore, the Southerners under the capitol dome are now asking for loans as high as 15 cents a pound, and in some cases even 18 cents. The South is not any too well in accord with maximum hours and minimum wages anyway.

The result of the whole affair is a complete stalemate. Somebody will have to give in; somebody probably will, and there will be old-fashioned "hoss - trading" on a wholesale scale. For congress wants to adjourn before the snow flies.

Southerners in the senate were also worried when Senator Robert F. Wagner of New York succeeded in winning recognition to debate an anti-lynching bill, the type of which the South has been successful in blocking since the Civil war. Some were of the opinion that the bill, already passed by the house, might be defeated by filibuster (Senator Bilbo of Mississippi threatened to filibuster until Christmas) but more believed that the Southern members would consent to its passage to put President Roosevelt "on the spot." They explained that if he did not sign it he would lose the negro vote so essential to the third term that is being whispered about, and that if he did sign it the Democratic South would drop him like a hot potato.

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Senate O.K.'s Court Reform

ALL that was left of the administration's sweeping court reform proposals passed the senate in an hour without a record vote. This was the procedural reform bill for the lower federal courts. It was in the nature of a substitute for the Sumners bill in the house of representatives, and went back to the house for what was expected to be a peaceable conference.

The bill, as summarized by Sen. Warren R. Austin (Rep., Vt.), who wrote most of it, included:

Provision making it the duty of the District court, in any constitutional suit between private citizens, to notify the Department of Justice that upon a showing by the attorney general that the United States had a probable interest the government would be made a party to the suit.

Permission for the senior circuit judge to reassign district judges within that circuit for the purpose of clearing congested dockets. (If necessary, a judge may be transferred from one circuit to another.)

Permission for direct appeal to the Supreme court, if 30-day notice is given, from any decision of a District court against the constitutionality of an act.

Requirement that all suits for injunction against the operation of federal statutes to be heard by a three-judge court, including at least one circuit court of appeals judge.

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Shanghai Smells Smoke

A JAPANESE officer and a seaman tried to enter the Shanghai airport, now under Chinese military control, in a high speed automobile. Chinese guards, after trying to halt them, shot and killed them. The Japanese claimed the road on which the men were traveling was part of the international settlement, and threatened the severest reprisals unless the Chinese made satisfactory explanation.

The incident bid fair to touch off a terrible conflict on the scene of the war of 1932. When Japanese warships threatened the Shanghai wharves, Chinese national troops began pouring into the city from every direction. Simultaneously came reports that two boatloads of Nipponese soldiers were headed to augment the garrison in Shanghai, and that the sudden ingress of Chinese troops had virtually blocked off the entire city, isolating thousands of foreigners from the outside world.

Cutting Madrid from Sea

SLOWLY but determinedly Gen. Francisco Franco's rebels are pressing their campaign to cut Madrid off from Valencia and the sea. Latest advances of well-mobilized and mechanized troops, following up co-ordinated attacks, brought the insurgents near to the capture of Salvacanete, which is only 30 miles from Cuenca. Cuenca is the provincial capital, and from it emanate most of the roads upon which the loyalist government is depending to keep open the traffic between the two cities.

Reports revealed that the rebels were also opening a new drive on Santander, last government stronghold on the northern coast, and had already made important advances. The drive followed an attack made upon them by Asturian miners fighting under the loyalist colors. The miners acted quickly in a surprise move, advancing far enough to throw hand grenades into the insurgent trenches. Then the rebels opened up with machine gun fire and half the attacking band was killed, Franco's officers claimed.

That all might not be going as well as General Franco insisted was indicated when he was forced into the paradoxical act of shelling one of his own cities, Segovia. This was done, it was reported, to quell a rebellion among the insurgent forces. It was also said that the insurrection had been spreading among several provinces.

Meanwhile, other nations were on the point of being involved again. There was a riot among rebel troops at Toledo, and Italian soldiers were alleged to have aided in quelling the uprising. Four merchant ships —one British, one Italian, one French and one Greek—were attacked in the Mediterranean by three "mystery" planes. Great Britain blamed the rebels and demanded an answer to its protest. Italy blamed the red loyalists. The loyalists blamed the rebels, the rebels blamed the loyalists, there were lots of talk and back talk, and nobody got anywhere.

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Peiping Gets "Protection"

"ALTHOUGH Nanking is preparing to wage a destructive war, do not be afraid.

"The Japanese army will protect you."

Emperor Kang-Teh

Leaflets containing these words fluttered from the skies to come to rest in the hands of residents of the ancient Chinese capital, Peiping. As the airplanes which spread the news hummed overhead, a brigade of 3,000 Japanese soldiers, in command of Maj. Gen. Torashimo Kawabe marched through the city, taking possession of it in the name of Tokyo.

What would be the result of the new Japanese domination apparently begun by Maj. Gen. Kawabe was a matter for speculation. Chinese residents, long since convinced that the inevitable would happen, took it calmly enough. Some of them voiced their belief that the former boy emperor of China, Tsuan Tung (Henry Pu-Yi), since 1934 Emperor Kang Teh of Manchukuo, would return to his throne in Peiping. He would then rule over North China as well as Manchukuo, as a puppet for whom Japan would pull the strings.

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New York's Share Cut

SENATOR ROBERT F. WAGNER'S (Dem., N. Y.) $726,000,000 housing bill was passed by the senate, 64 to 16, but the senator scarcely recognized it when his fellows were done with it.

Senator Wagner and other administration leaders struggled frantically to defeat an amendment by Harry F. Byrd (Dem., Va.) limiting the cost of housing projects to $1,000 a room or $4,000 a family unit. Result of the struggle: The upper house, which originally passed the amendment 40 to 39, defeated a motion to reconsider by 44 to 39.

The bill originally called for expenditures up to $1,500 a room or $7,000 a family unit. Opponents conceded that the Byrd amendment would prohibit the building of the type of houses Senator Wagner had in mind in New York City.

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Purge Toll to Date: 320

SEVENTY-TWO Russians in East Siberia were lined up and shot by the government, bringing the total number of eastern executions in Russia's purge of "Trotzkyists" to 320. The 72, described as rightist terrorists, were charged with operating along the Siberian railroad for the Japanese secret service.

It was alleged the accused had wrecked a train, killing 14 persons and injuring 40.

Arrests of officials in charge of various branches of the Soviet economy who had failed to make their production quotas continued.

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Memorial for Will Rogers

THE memory of Will Rogers, America's lately beloved gum-chewing philosopher, will be enshrined in fitting manner near his Claremore, Okla., home after the President signs a bill which has now been passed by both houses of congress. It appropriates $500,000 for a memorial to Will; the state of Oklahoma also will be required to furnish $500,000.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington.—President Roosevelt stated to the newspaper correspondents in his press conference the other day that crop control must be brought back. He said it with some emphasis. Within a few days before that, he had given his approval to a bill placing a minimum on wages and a maximum on hours in which labor could work in industries whose productions enter into interstate commerce.

Wants Crop Control Back

The President was not specific as to details of the legislation in either case but it is important to note that he has reaffirmed his position on these two principles for it is to be remembered that both the NRA and the AAA were thrown out by the Supreme court a long time ago, and the President seeks now to restore them in another form.

This circumstance would seem to confirm assertions that have been made in various quarters lately that the President wants to maintain a "planned economy" for this country. It would seem that he is determined to go ahead along those lines and that his program for reorganizing the Supreme court was a part and parcel of the scheme. In other words, the President's new declaration about crop control and wages and hours and his support of the Wagner housing bill represent a return to the original theories which he held for "remaking" our nation.

After discussing these circumstances pro and con with proponents as well as opponents in the congress, the conclusion is inescapable that Mr. Roosevelt and his advisers are headed into new ground. They desire evidently to make the federal government the most important factor in our national life and to set aside little by little the functions of state and local governments by their course of action.

Undoubtedly there is strong argument for the policies they have adopted; certainly, there are many functions which the national government can perform more effectively and more efficiently than they can be performed by state governments, and equally, it is true that some phases of our national life should not be subjected to the influence of state lines. On the other hand, there surely is valid reason why Washington bureaucrats should not be allowed to interfere in the daily practices and convictions of individuals.

The reason I believe all of this is so important now is that always there has been a tendency of federal functions to expand. To say this in another way: Federal officials from the lowest to the highest seem to be equipped with a particular faculty for delegating to themselves additional authority as soon as they are accorded power. What the country should fear then, it seems to me, is the steady encroachment upon the rights of states and thereafter the rights of individuals. Perhaps I should have reversed the order and should have said, first, encroachment upon the rights of individuals and, second, thereafter encroachment upon the rights of states.

Now, there are those persons in considerable number who believe sincerely that the federal government is the agency through which all public functions should operate. I cannot agree. Rather, long experience in Washington convinces me that the old, old argument for state rights—so long one of the tenets of the Democratic party—has too much merit to be overthrown without consideration for the effects of the new theories. It may be that human nature has changed enough to accept new theories and live happily thereunder but I am quite convinced that human nature does not change so fast.

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Wages and Hours Bill

To get down to cases in application of the principles discussed above, let us consider the wages and hours bill. That measure shows how this encroachment takes place and gives a rather clear picture of the expansive nature of federal policies.

The wages and hours bill first creates a labor standards board. It is circumscribed by certain limitations which say that it cannot fix wages above forty cents per hour nor can it reduce the number of working hours per week below forty. Further, a great number of lines of work are exempted from jurisdiction of the board—work of a seasonal character, farm labor, labor in certain specified industries which obviously cannot be subject to regulation without destruction of the business itself. Besides these restrictions, there is an implied warning in the bill against sudden or abrupt changes in business practices that would dislocate industrial operation or curtail employment.

These delimitations would seem to leave the board without a great deal of authority. Such, however, is not the case. Among those industries remaining under the jurisdiction of the board, there is yet as much power as obtained under NRA and its codes which were so hidebound and so inelastic that thousands of firms were in open rebellion against the restrictions unless they were able to pass on the higher costs resulting from these restrictions, to the public. That is, unless they could make the consumer pay the added cost, they faced eventual bankruptcy.

I do not say that the labor standards board as now conceived will go as far as the NRA codes but experience with the present national labor relations board indicates that the public should expect the maximum exercise of power instead of any middle of the road policies. The labor relations board has become a festering sore on private initiative. Business interests everywhere, while being pounded on the back by the administration to employ more workers, are kept in a constant state of confusion by the bias of the board. This is the board which was designed by Senator Wagner, of New York, to maintain peace between labor and employers. If the labor standards board can use the discretionary powers accorded it and can proceed in correcting abuses of labor as rapidly as is "economically feasible," it may be able to develop better conditions in industry. But such language as the words "economically feasible," are subject to all kinds of interpretation and if the membership of the labor standards board happens to include some radical labor leader, most anything will be economically feasible.

It is from such quirks of law that bureaucrats expand their powers.

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Another Phase

But there is yet another phase of this policy that demands consideration. While the United States is one unit under the federal government, it is made up of a number of sectional units and each sectional unit comprises a number of states and even each state in some cases embraces subdivisions where practices in business and living traditions are as different as day and night. A regulation as to the fairness of hours or wages in New England may be, and probably would be, wholly inapplicable in Alabama or Georgia. A regulation that would operate satisfactorily in Pennsylvania may be, and probably would be, completely sour in the Pacific coast states. Yet this board cannot administer its regulations on a piece-meal basis; they must apply to the whole country and it is only fair to assume from the existing facts that whereas rulings may be advantageous to some sections of labor, they might completely destroy other sections of labor. The same results can be expected from the effects of these rulings on the employers, except that where the effect is adverse on employers businesses can be driven into bankruptcy—and the jobs they provided disappear.

I think there can be no argument that no law will be successful unless it has the co-operation, the active support, of a very large majority of the people. If proof be needed, it is only necessary to recall how the prohibition laws were not enforced in those areas where public sympathy with them was lacking. It does not require very much time to determine whether a law is popular. During the life of the NRA, those who opposed such impossible regulations as General Hugh Johnson dictated were branded by President Roosevelt at first as "chiselers." It was a biting criticism. Yet, within a few months there were more chiselers than there were those who believed that the law could possibly be made to work. I am very much afraid that there will be more chiselers under the wages and hours law than there are those who believe in its efficacy.

• • •

Both Sides Will Buck

The initial operations of the board and the law probably will not create a great deal of dissension. But there will be disgruntled groups of workers and there will be dissatisfied employers who will seek exemption or changes or special consideration by regulation. In some cases, obviously, the board will issue new rules. As likely as not those new rules will upset some other group or region or section and they will demand consideration.

Just here, it might be recalled how under the AAA crop control law, wheat, cotton and corn were originally considered but tobacco had to have protection and rice and potatoes and peanuts, and every other farm product had its champions battling for consideration before the Supreme court held that the law with its processing taxes was an invalid delegation of power by congress. Therefore, while I may be "seeing things" concerning the labor standards board and the new proposal for crop control, the records surely support my statement that anytime the federal government starts a new policy it begins at the same time to enable expansion of federal power far beyond the original concept of a program.

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CALIFORNIA
News of the Week

Old Opera House Burns

Woodland.—The Woodland Opera House, where many of the famous old stars appeared, was swept by fire with an estimated $20,000 loss. The three story brick structure had been idle for the last twenty years.

Palm Springs Airport Aided

Washington.—The House Indian Affairs Committee reported favorably a measure by Representative Sheppard of Yucaipa, authorizing the Interior Secretary to lease Sec. 18 of the Palm Spring Indian Reservation for development of a Palm Springs airport.

Fire Destroys Old Tree

Sequoia National Park.—Fire after fire during the 3000 years of its existence finally had conquered the stout heart of the famous Window Tree in Sequoia National Park. Some time over the week-end the hollow tree crashed to the ground, it was learned from campers.

Non-Dizzy Painters Wanted

San Francisco.—Steady jobs for steady painters are offered by the San Francisco-Oakland bay bridge. As soon as the painters reach one end of the huge span they will have to start at the other end and do it all over again. Continual painting is necessary to preserve it from salt air and the elements. Examinations to establish an eligibility list from which jobs will be filled will be held in Sacramento, San Francisco and San Diego September 4. One of the minimum requirements, it was reported, is ability to work in high places without becoming dizzy.

Blind Man Seeks State Job

San Francisco.—John F. Dondero, 50, who has been blind since he was 16 years old, has launched a fight before the State personnel board for the right of a blind person to serve as superintendent of the State home for the blind in Oakland. He asked that the board reconsider its ban on blind applicants for civil service examinations, made on the ground of "disabling defects." He charged that the blind home had been "run into the ground" by previous superintendents, including Joseph M. Kelly, last superintendent, who was dismissed on a charge of maladministration brought by women's clubs.

State Hospital Construction Slated

Sacramento.—Harry Lutgens, State director of institutions, said the $6,000,000 building program authorized by the legislature for the over-crowded State mental hospitals and other institutions is expected to be in full swing in another ninety days. The first project probably will involve the expenditure of $1,000,000 in improvements at the Napa State Hospital. Expenditures for four other institutions where advanced plans indicate early building work are as follows: Sonoma State Home for Feeble Minded, $1,000,000; Agnews State Hospital, $182,000; Pacific Colony, the southern home for feeble minded, $1,000,000; Camarillo State Hospital, $2,800,000.

Warden Sees Gas Execution

San Quentin.—Warden Court Smith of San Quentin prison went to Canon City, Colo., to witness the execution by gas of Frank Aguilar, Pueblo sex slayer. Smith's interest in the execution was to inspect the construction of the death chamber and to witness its operation in preparation for building one either at San Quentin or Folsom. The California legislature has authorized the construction of a gas chamber. It has been decided to build it at San Quentin but in view of a recommendation by a federal prison survey report there may be a change of plans giving the chamber to Folsom.

Millman Rescued from Saw Death

Portola.—James Christoff, mill worker at the California Fruit Exchange plant, is alive today after a rescue that recalled melodramatic scenes in old time movie thrillers. While at work, Christoff tripped and plunged headlong onto a big conveyor chain which hauls logs from the millpond to a huge bandsaw. His body became wedged against a log and he was unable to free himself. As the chain drew him closer and closer to the swiftly-turning saw, Christoff fainted from fright, shock and pain. Fellow workmen stopped the machinery when Christoff was only four feet from the saw.

Widow Kills Self on Grave

Sebastopol.—The body of Mrs. Alma Rubenack, 34, was found in the cemetery here near the graves of her husband and father, slain in a murder-suicide last June. Grieving over the deaths, she apparently had swallowed poison. She left a note explaining that she could not stand the loneliness. Mrs. Rubenack's husband, William, was shot and killed by her father, John Morawets, who then committed suicide, after a bitter quarrel.

CATTLE KINGDOM

By ALAN LEMAY

© Alan LeMay
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Billy Wheeler, wealthy young cattleman, arrives at the 94 ranch, summoned by his friend Horse Dunn, its elderly and quick-tempered owner, because of a mysterious murder. Billy is in love with Dunn's niece Marian, whom he has not seen for two years. She had rejected his suit and is still aloof. Dunn's ranch is surrounded by enemies, including Link Bender, Pinto Halliday and Sam Caldwell, whom he had defeated in his efforts to build a cattle kingdom. Dunn directs his cow hands, Val Douglas, Tulare Callahan and others to search for the killer's horse. He explains to Billy that the morning before he had come upon bloodstained ground at Short Creek and found the trail of a shod and unshod horse. The shod horse's rider had been killed. The body had disappeared and no one was reported missing. Link Bender had arrived at the scene and read the signs the way he had. Dunn reveals that because of a financial crisis the ranch may be in jeopardy; his enemies may make trouble since Sheriff Walt Amos is friendly with them. He says he has asked Old Man Coffee, the country's best trailer, to join them. Dunn and Billy meet Amos, Link Bender, his son "the Kid" and Cayuse Cayetano, an Indian trailer, at Short Creek. Bender has found the slain man's horse, but the saddle is missing. Almost supernaturally, cattle attracted to the scene by the blood-stained ground, stamp out all the traces.

CHAPTER II—Continued

—3—

"The trail of the killer turned back from here," Dunn said. "It took to the crick. I tried to find where it come out of the crick. There was too many horse tracks from the range stock; I never found where it come out. While I was trying to trail it, Link Bender come by and I hailed him. After I showed him what I found he took off after the dead man's horse."

There was a long pause. "This all you fellers got to show?" the sheriff said at last.

"That's all," Dunn said.

Link Bender nodded. "I lost the trail of the dead feller's horse," he said shortly. "I swung wide and found the horse further on, but I never seen the saddle."

The sheriff sat his horse for almost a full minute, as if in thought. He seemed about to speak, then apparently thought better of it. Silently he led back the way they had come. They were nearly back to Chuck Box Wash before anyone spoke.

"This is a pretty bad thing, Dunn," Amos said tentatively at last. "The big end of the Red Hills cowmen are pretty well stirred up."

"Funny," Dunn said dryly, "how quick the word got round."

They had come to the forking of their trails, where Dunn would turn westward toward his home ranch. They pulled up their horses.

"Dunn," the sheriff said, "you wasn't figuring to go any place, was you?"

"Amos," said Horse Dunn, "what you mean by that?"

The sheriff met his eye directly, but without pleasure. "I'll have to ask you not to leave the county, Dunn."

Horse Dunn was visibly angering.

Suddenly Billy Wheeler remembered that Dunn was facing out something greater than two or three men on horses. Link Bender stood for a whole ring of half-whipped brands—the wolf ring, waiting hopefully on its haunches; Sheriff Amos represented a county. Behind these men were numbers and strength—and against the many the Old Man of the 94 stood opposed as a powerful thumb opposes the fingers of a hand.

"And so," Horse Dunn thundered, "you take it on yourself to tell me where I'll go and come!"

"There's plenty stuff has to be cleared up," the sheriff said stubbornly. "One thing, why was those two unknown fellers riding toward the home ranch of the 94?"

"How do I know that?" Dunn demanded. "If they're like the average run of the Red Hills, they was most likely looking for something to steal!"

"All the more reason we have to know where you are," the sheriff retorted. "If it's a cow thief that's dead, who would shoot him on your range but you or one of your boys?"

"Not one of my neighbors." Horse Dunn let his eyes drift to Link Bender's face. "No, not them! They'd never make a move—unless it was to hand the feller his brander."

Instantly Link Bender said, "What do you mean by that?"

In the little moment before Horse Dunn's reply, Billy Wheeler glanced about him, noting the position of the men. Of them all, only Cayuse Cayetano appeared to be unarmed. Link Bender sat alongside the sheriff, but separated from him by the led horse. Wheeler saw him exchange a quick glance with his son, who sat detached, a little to one side. With one spur Wheeler woke his pony, so that it moved sideways, nearer Kid Bender. No one noticed; their eyes were expressionless but intent upon Horse Dunn.

Dunn had swung slowly in his saddle to face Link Bender. "My calf crop is short, is what I mean."

Watching Kid Bender, Wheeler did not see Link make his play; but as Kid Bender's hand dropped to his holster, Wheeler knew that the Kid had taken his cue from Link, who in that instant must have gone for his gun. In the shock of action Wheeler forgot his own weapon, which he had never drawn on any man. He jumped his horse at Kid Bender, striking down on the Kid's gun hand with his quirt. The quirt whistled and bit; as he jerked it back Wheeler felt the gun come with it, tangled in the snap of the lash.

In the same instant a gun roared behind him, and he whirled his pony.

Horse Dunn held the smoking muzzle of his gun skyward, and steadied his half-stampeded horse with his other hand. In his face was such a white blaze of fury as Wheeler had never seen. He was not roaring now; his words came through his teeth, hard-edged as broken rock. "I could have killed you," he said, almost as if he were strangling. "And I'd have done it, if only—"

Link Bender sat straight up, his face the dusty gray-green of the brush. Evidently he rode a gun-proof horse, for the reins hung slack on its neck, but it stood. Bender's left hand gripped his right arm; he swayed slightly, but recovered himself, and the color slowly began to come back into his face.

Sheriff Amos brought his hand empty away from the gun-butt to which it had dropped, and let both hands be seen in plain sight upon his reins. His face was discolored by a red flush. "You all right, Link?"

Link Bender said between set teeth, "Good enough."

"You go on home," Walt Amos said to Dunn. "I can't take you in

"Who Shot Who This Time?"

for this because I can't prove you were first to draw. But—"

Dunn said, "You know damn well who was first to draw!"

"Maybe I do and maybe I don't," the sheriff said. But let me tell you this, Dunn: you've just about run out your rope! By God, if ever a man overplayed his hand, you've sure overplayed yours! You go on home, and see that you stay where you can be got, until you hear from me!"

Horse Dunn grinned, showing his teeth. "I am home," he answered. "You fellers are the visitors here. Set off easterly, and ride steady, and maybe in three-four hours you'll be off my range! I'd start at it, if I was you."

He moved off a little way into the scant shade of a Joshua stalk; then sat where he was. Presently, still sitting there, he watched them ride away, losing shape in the heat waves and the dust.

Old Man Coffee surprised them all by coming in on a mule an hour after breakfast next morning. The Frying Pan Country from which he came was beyond the all but inaccessible Tuscaroras, and to reach the 94 by road or narrow-gauge would have called for nearly 800 miles of travel. Coffee, however, had apparently come by unsuspected short cuts; and he had come fast and hard, to judge by the ribby and droop-lipped condition of his black mule.

Marian Dunn had never seen an outfit like that of Old Man Coffee. Around the black mule as it shuffled to a stop, no less than six flop-eared dogs of a fox-hound type dropped to the ground. One of these, the leader, a big spotted hound with enormous jowls, wore a pack which seemed to contain a tightly-rolled blanket, a frying pan, and a coffee can with a hay-wire bale. Another, a grizzled ancient hound, astounded Marian because it was wearing deer-skin rock-moccasins, which looked to the girl as if the dog wore shoes—and socks.

The mule's saddle bore a high-power rifle, a pair of hobbles, a cowbell stuffed with leaves, and Old Man Coffee. The old lion hunter's face was of deep-seamed leather, from which deep-set eyes looked out penetratingly, but not unkindly. His faded blue work clothes were like those of the cow hands, but he wore flat-heeled shoes instead of half boots, and instead of the broad Stetson of the cowboys, the mountain man wore slantwise on his bald head a battered hat of a narrow-brimmed, indiscriminate character.

"Don't you find riding a mule kind of slow?" Marian ventured.

Coffee exchanged a brief glance with Horse Dunn. "Oh, sure," he said; "but what's time to a mule?"

"A mule makes mighty good time in the hills, with a good mountain man on him," Horse explained to his niece. "See?"

Marian glanced at her big old uncle but didn't answer. To the best of Wheeler's knowledge she hadn't spoken to Horse Dunn that morning. Something had come between Horse Dunn and his niece, just since the day before. Horse had a baffled, apologetic look whenever he looked at her. It was wonderful how gentled and saddle-broke the tough Old Man seemed in the case of anything this slim, pale girl was mixed into.

Old Man Coffee, Horse Dunn, and Billy Wheeler sat in Horse Dunn's room and talked it over.

"Well," Old Man Coffee came to the point, "who shot who this time?"

Briefly, Horse Dunn explained to Old Man Coffee the curious circumstance by which they knew, or supposed they did, that a man was dead by violence—while still they did not know who he was. He described in some detail the ground marks which the cattle had now erased.

Coffee nodded. Billy Wheeler noted that Coffee, the man of dim trails which only dogs could find, did not question Horse Dunn's interpretation of the sign.

"And since when," Coffee inquired, "do you get so stirred up over a possible cow-thief shot?"

"It isn't that," Dunn told him. Horse Dunn now tried to explain to Old Man Coffee why Link Bender's coyote ring could be counted on to make the most out of a mystery killing as a weapon against the 94; but Coffee interrupted him.

"I take it, all you want me to find out," said Old Man Coffee, "is what happened to who, what for, and who done it. That cover it?"

"And where is the killer now," Dunn added.

Old Man Coffee locked bony fingers behind his bald head, and sat staring out the window. "Who's been over the ground?" he suddenly demanded.

"Walt Amos, the sheriff. Link Bender. His boy, they call the Kid. My cowboys here—though I didn't let them trample the sign. An Indian deer hunter by the name of Cayuse Cayetano."

Coffee pricked up his ears at the last name. "Cayetano," he repeated. "How long has this Cayetano been over here?"

"About two years, going on three. Had relatives among the Pintwater Piutes; they took him in."

"He used to be over in the Frying Pan Country," Old Man Coffee said. "What a sweet character he is! Got run out of the Frying Pan by common consent. That was about a year after he beat up the Chinese girl. He—"

"Can he track?"

"He couldn't track a barrel of tar through a—" Coffee stopped. He looked angry and disgruntled. "No," he corrected himself, "that ain't so. He's a good tracker. He's better than that—he's a great tracker. Maybe the best I've ever seen."

"He's pretty good, is he?" asked Dunn.

"I think he can smell a cold trail like a hound," Coffee said grouchily, "and make a fool of the hound. Or maybe he just guesses. But I can tell you this—Cayuse Cayetano will go through this case a-whistling."

"What's the answer then?"

"Oh, I suppose I'll have to go out and take a look, and mess around, and make a fool of myself," Old Man Coffee growled. "First thing, I'll get it all right—if Cayetano hasn't got it already. After that I'll find out where the killer's horse come out of the crick. That ought to be enough for one day; when I've done that I'll come home to supper."

"When you going? Now?"

"Sure I'm going now. When did you suppose?"

"We'll go with you as soon as you're ready to start. I—"

"The hell you will," said Coffee. "I only got one dog that won't call me a fool if I tell him to trail a horse. That's old Rock, and he's funny. If he thinks people is watching him he flourishes around trying to look smart, and don't get anything done. Give me one cowboy that's seen the ground—one that'll come home when I send him. And you stay here."

"Oh, well," Horse Dunn grumbled, "suit yourself. I'm only the victim in this case."

"Well, give me a horse, give me a horse—we going to sit here all day?"

For once Horse Dunn did as he was told. Glumly he watched Old Man Coffee go jogging out of the layout, the black hound dogging it at the pony's heels.

"Will he find the saddle?" Wheeler asked.

"I suppose so," said Horse Dunn gloomily. "But damnation! Much as it means to me, I pretty near hope he won't. The cocky old snort!"

"I guess I'll saddle a pony and take a look around here myself," Wheeler said.

"Wait a minute," Horse Dunn said. "There's something different I want you to do."

Billy Wheeler waited, but Horse Dunn seemed to hesitate. "I wish," he said at last, slowly, "I wish you'd talk to that girl."

Wheeler was startled. "Talk to her? About what, Horse?"

"Well, I'll tell you," Horse Dunn groped. "It's this way." He hesitated; out among the barns could be heard the grief-stricken hullabaloo of the hounds Coffee had left behind.

"You two had some kind of a fall-out, didn't you?" Wheeler asked.

"You might call it that," Horse Dunn shrugged. "She doesn't understand the way you have to handle things on this range. And now she's down on me for blasting Link Bender free of his gun."

Marian Dunn had been born in this house in which they now sat; she was the daughter of Horse Dunn's brother who had once run the 94. But her father had died when Marian was five years old, and, so far as Wheeler knew, Marian Dunn had since visited the 94 but once in her life—two years ago, when she was eighteen.

"Why, she can't hardly even believe that this country is here," Dunn continued. "They've taught her that the country is all settled up—and they're right. Only, they don't understand this dry country, where a steer walks a rod for a blade of grass, and a hundred square miles supports one outfit. When they think of the West they think of some place like Montana, where you can fence a whole herd on five sections of grass and watch 'em thrive. She can't see her 94 as part and parcel of half a million miles of range."

"Her 94?" Wheeler questioned.

Horse Dunn did not hear him. "I've fought this country since time out of mind. When you got enemies in this country you've got to rough 'em and force 'em. If a man tries to smash you, you got to smash him first. She tells me we got law here to take care of that, nowdays. I tell you the law we got hasn't the teeth in it that it had in the old days, even!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Year In and Year Out, Bible Society Finds Good Outlet for "Best Seller"

Agencies seeking to promote foreign trade might profit from the annual report of the American Bible society, observes the San Francisco Chronicle. Year in and year out, the society goes on with increased distribution. Depressions, hard times, wars, political upsets, industrial activity or unemployment do not disturb the distribution of Bibles. If people are in trouble, they need Bibles. If they are not in trouble, a Bible makes good reading for leisure hours.

The society's agents put a touch of zeal in their work that might be envied by a sales manager in any other business. If they encounter a tribe of a few hundred or thousand aborigines, they do not try to force Bibles by teaching the savages our language. They just settle down to a few years of study and translation and first thing you know, there are Bibles in a language of which even the name is unpronounceable.

Also, there is no waste motion in competition. The American Bible society, finding British Bible society agents actively at work in South America, promptly hands over Chile to the British distributors and takes Uruguay instead.

Some of the agents are paid, some are volunteer workers. Among the paid workers there are no sit-down strikes, no organized mass demands. The chief incentive is to get Bibles into the hands of people who have none. When Argentina levies a gas tax and proceeds to build roads, motor dealers think about getting into that field; oil companies see prospects of oil sales. But the Bible man sees nothing except a quick way to get to people he never has been able to reach before with a Bible.

Perhaps this helps explain why, with a distribution of 276,354,391 volumes in the 121 years of the society's existence, the Bible has held first place as a "best seller." The Bible man will insist that it is because it is the best book.

Here's Planned Prettiness

IF AUTUMN comes will you be left behind with faded summer frocks, Madam? No, no, many times no—that is, not if you will but accept this cordial invitation from Sew-Your-Own. It's the easy way to become frock-sure of chic for yourself and your daughters, as well. So Madam, why not sew, sew, sew-your-own!

A Dutch Treat.

It isn't often mother gets a break (it's beauty before age, you know) but this trip she does. Sew-Your-Own has designed, especially for her, an all-occasion frock (above left) that's simply lovely to look at. If father's compliments have become a bit rusty from lack of use, this frock will bring them back to their former brightness. It's pretty in any fabric: gingham, silk crepe, rayon prints, percale, or sheer wool.

Sweet 'n' Simple.

It's a treat, too, for mother when she finds a dress for Little Sis that's as carefully planned as the captivating model above center. It gives the growing girl the fluffing out she needs in the shoulders, and the prettily flared skirt offers her graceful poise indoors, plus full freedom for activity out of doors. It's adorable with the collar and cuffs in white linen. It heightens the contrast of her luscious healthy suntan.

Chic for the G. F.

And a treat for all concerned is the frock Sew-Your-Own has created for The Girl Friend. She may be collegiate, high schoolish, a steno, mother's helper, or a young lady of leisure, but whatever she is she'll look the part and prettier in a take-off on Pattern 1327. It is new, novel, and easy to sew. It is undoubtedly the frock to wear when your escort, the time, and the place are important.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1372 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4⅔ yards of 35-inch material.

Pattern 1987 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. Size 6 requires 2 yards of 35-inch material, plus ⅜ yard contrasting.

Pattern 1327 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 16 requires 4¼ yards of 39-inch material, plus 3½ yards of cord for lacing. With long sleeves, 4⅝ yards required.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Gift of Humility

O, the beauty of humility! How rare it is to find people possessing some gift, who do not boast of it and hold it up before others as a wonderful thing, which should be much talked of and noticed.

Every talent we have is a gift of God; we have nothing to do with it except to cultivate and take care of it, and to thank God for it. It is right that we should be aware of this especial favor to us, but not to be boastful and conceited over it.

Household Questions

For a Delightful Odor—Add a drop of perfume to starch as it cools and children's dresses, which require starch, will have a delightful fresh odor.

* * *

Sparkling Glasses—To get a beautiful sparkle on cut glass, wash in cold water to which a few drops of ammonia have been added. Dry and polish with clean tissue paper.

* * *

Keeping Cut Flowers—To help prolong the life of cut flowers, wash the vases thoroughly with soap and water, and scald them.

* * *

When Using Soda—To prevent the soda taste in foods in which soda is used as a leavening agent, dissolve the soda in a small amount of liquid called for in the recipe before mixing it with the other ingredients.

WNU Service.

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LIFE'S LIKE THAT — By Fred Neher

"What would you suggest?"

The Campbell Press and Valley Echo
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"FULTON'S FOLLY"

Exactly 130 years ago this week a marvelous, paddle-wheeled contraption chugged its way up the Hudson from New York to Albany.

This was Robert Fulton's "Clermont," and it showed a startled world that steam could be used for something of immense practical value.

By Aug. 17, 1807, people had gotten used to expecting queer inventions from this amazing American, even though they doubted his horse-sense. After all, wasn't he the queer fellow who did pictures of cows and lakes?

And in 1804, hadn't he built a crazy, hand-run thing-a-majig of wood called a submarine that he said would travel under water, and that France, England, and the United States considered too plain goofy to bother with?

But it wasn't long till farmers, at least, saw that the "Clermont's" voyage signified greater things than an example of "Fulton's Folly."

It meant that up-state farmers could now ship their products directly to a vast New York market. Farmers didn't have to worry how in samhill the people around Albany could consume their products, or through how many hands their goods would pass on its way to market. The way was opened for marketing farm products to countless thousands of new consumers by a single, short route. What products Joe Higginbotham, the corner grocer, couldn't take off their hands, this direct channel enabled the farmer to sell elsewhere.

When the "Clermont" docked at Albany 130 years ago this week, two progressive developments followed. Fulton finally got a contract from the U. S. government to build a 38-ton steamship, and a foundation stone was laid for the same direct mass marketing which now enables California farmers to supply millions of consumers through modern methods of distribution.

* * * * *

TELL 'EM AND SELL 'EM!

When anyone tells you America consumes half the world's coffee, or three-fourths of the world's silk, remind him he's only telling you one half of the story.

To say that the United States has a dozen times as many automobiles as all of Europe, or that 21,000,000 electric irons are in use in American homes, really omits the essential point that this isn't solely because of our nation's bountiful resources, or because we are essentially a progressive people.

Our furnishings, vacuum cleaners, radios, are better and more numerous than those of any other nation, because the good inventive brains that made them were coupled with the desire of merchants and dealers to tell people about them ,to acquaint housewives and heads of families with labor-saving devices for the home, with good buys in clothng.

It's progress of a sort, it's true, if someone devises a better washing machine, or produces a longer-wearing kind of cloth goods, or makes better ice cream than anyone else, but genuine progress takes place only when items are enjoyed in large numbers in American homes, and not lying idle in a laboratory, store-room or sales window.

The real push in progress comes when the world is told where it can get the best shirts, or pair of shoes, for the price, the best 50-cent dinner, or the best new or used car that will fit the budget. If they're not advertised, the products can be locked up in a barn and the key thrown away.

Make a mouse-trap better than anyone else, and the world will beat a path to your door—but first the world has to know about the mouse-trap, what it sells for, and where it can be had.

* * * * *

MOVIES IN—TEXTS OUT?

What's this? Text-books to be hurled into the ashbin? California has been first in many things, but we never expected to see the day when some of the frightful texts whose names we've forgotten with no great difficulty, would be consigned to the ashes.

But just such an announcement comes from Dr. W. O. Mendenhall, president of Whittier college. Movies, plus more lectures, will supplant most books at Whittier this fall, in this revolutionary development in teaching.

The old saying, "The first shall be last," certainly holds true here, for if there was anything that once ranked last in public esteem, it was the "flickers" of the 1900's.

Most Americans got their first glimpse of a jumping, jittery shadowland in ramshackle halls and penny arcades, offering such thrill-packed epics as "The Life of a Fireman" and "The Great Train Robbery."

Even when the flickers graduated from one-reel fillers between vaudeville shows, and had theaters of their own, there was a time when the darkness in movie houses was considered so pernicious that men and women patrons were shunted like cattle down separate aisles to keep them apart.

If these crazy nickelodeon novelties lasted until Christmas, it would be a wonder, or so nearly everyone thought in 1905.

But Christmas came and went, and the movies stayed on. They outgrew their short pants and ill-repute. Though their technical progress has since been great, their educational possibilities have scarcely been explored. It is fitting that someone with the experimental zeal of Dr. Mendenhall should try to find out how education by cinema can be made practicable.

THE RACE OF A CENTURY

The night of Aug. 28, 1830, Philadelphians buzzed with excitement. And rightly. What was to become one of the most renowned races ever run in America, had taken place that day. Next week marks the 107th year since that breath-taking contest between Tom Thumb, one of the first locomotives, and the Gray Horse, thrilled the nation.

Tom Thumb looks like a toy steam engine to us today, but on that August afternoon, people called it a fire-eating dragon, a Titan of a new era.

Though Tom screechd over 13 miles in 57 minutes, it lost the ace to the Gray Horse. But it didn't matter. A new day dawned and America went railroad-mad, despite the early hazards of railroad travel.

Engins had vertical boilers, same as our kitchen hot-water heaters, standing open to the weather, and perpetually menaced by frost. Some trains had sails, and some railways stationed horses along the route, to haul in frozen trains. There were other dangers, too. The wooden rails were covered by thin strips of iron, and when cold weather came, that strip just curled up like a wooden shaving. Once one of them rammed right through one of the little wooden coaches and "bit a lady's leg."

It's a long road America has traveled from those two-candle log coaches to the trim elegance of today's streamlined trains, where constant air-cooled temperatures, indirect lighting, inert gases between windowpanes to prevent steam or frost from obscuring the view, and new soundless rail tracks, add a new kind of zest to travel.

That tiny Tom Thumb engine was a prophecy of far greater things than people in 1830 ever dreampt of, despite all their optimism.

* * * * *

MAKING SURPLUSES PAY

We live longer—but we're eating less!

The average adult American's food consumption, according to recent figures, has skidded from 5000 calories per day to 28000.

This fact, however, sharpens the problem farmers have of getting all their produce utilized, and to boot, there are frequently natural surpluses to contend with as well.

But two potent factors have recently joined hands to combat these challenges to farmers' security in California. One is laboratory science. The other is marketing science. Each is indispensable to the other.

The magic of the laboratory is now putting into effect new ways of using products to stabilize farm income. Iron and copper compounds, for instance, are being created from off-grade prunes. From walnut shells, flour is being manufactured to be used in roofing material, explosives, and fire brick. Insulating and absorbing material is being made from fibrous plants. Vegetable oil is being extracted from raisin seeds.

But not only research is rushing first aid to surplus products. So is scientific marketing. When surpluses occur, like those in the recent pear and peach crops ,they are sensibly, speedily marketed by committees of farmers and coordinators with the cooperation of a food store association whose nationwide network numbers thousands of retail outlets.

No longer is it necessary to "dump" goods or sell them at suicide prices, when scientific industrial research and scientific marketing point the way to a richer, wiser use of our resources.

* * * * *

LET'S COUNT 'EM

At last the senate has passed an unemployment census bill. Americans may now soon know the facts behind one of the biggest factors in keeping our nation's debt at such an astronomical figure as $36,800,000,000.

We all know the government has for four years spent billions trying to abolish unemployment, yet not until now has there been serious initiative on the part of anyone to find out whether or not these billions were being poured into a leaking bucket.

No attempt has been made to treat unemployment as the disease it really is, or to consider the most intelligent methods of combating it, or to find out who, and how many, persons are employable, and how many are not, or what kinds of craft skill are a drug on the market and what kinds of craft skill are greatly in demand.

Partisan speakers flaunt figures to show more than 8,000,000 remain unemployed, and say government spending is still imperative, while others declare there are but 3,000,000 unemployed, and that government spending is the rankest kind of prodigality.

Thus the war of words has raged, but no action has resultd. It is to be earnestly hoped this proposed unemployment census will at last uncover the information so desperately needed if the unemployment ailment is ever to be diagnosed and treated with realistic horse-sense instead of oratory.

* * * * *

THE BIG PUSH

"Excellent crop harvests in prospect!"

"Prosperity of farmers promises good fall trade!"

"California farm income on the upgrade!"

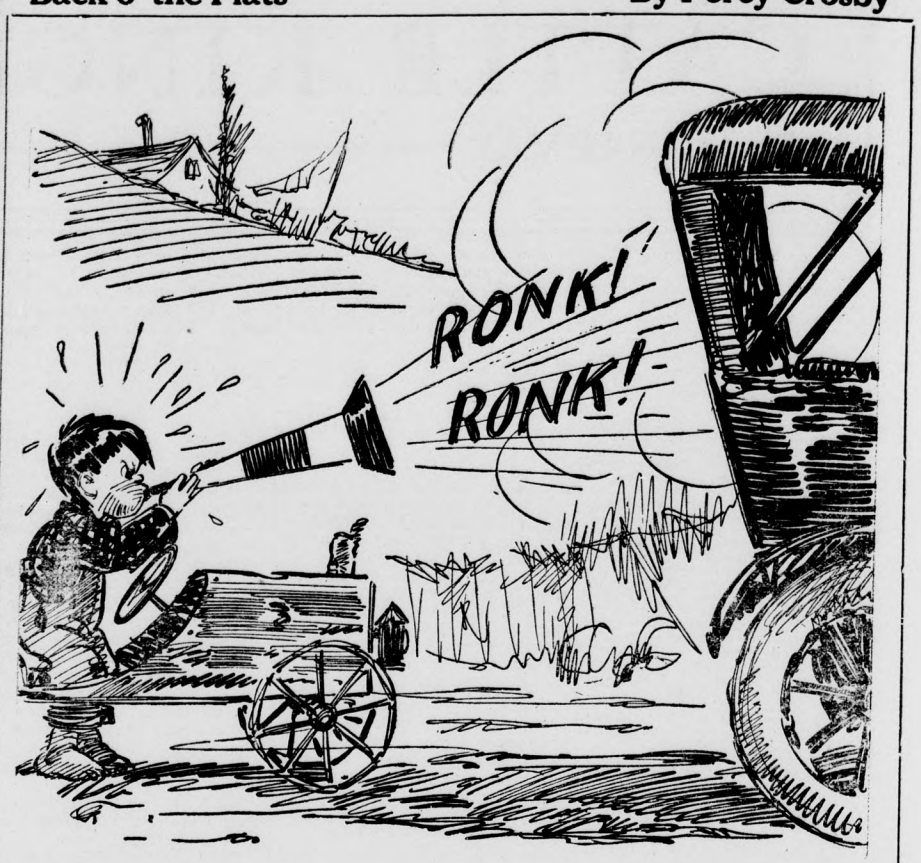
So ring the lusty refrains of the chorus in which farmers, merchants, wage-earners, are joining.

Call it a hallelujah chorus if you will, but all evidence proves this chorus is really set to the right words.

Prices of most farm products are the highest since 1929. Farm income continues to climb in unflagging tempo, above last year's income. In solid cash returns from marketing, farmers received $3,503,000,000, during the first half of this year—that's a total increase of $208,000,000, over the first half of last year.

Business in general is being no sleepy-eyed laggard, either. Employment for the first six months of the year has speeded up 11 per cent over this same period las year. Payrolls are feeling the big push, too, and have jumped more than 24 per cent over last year's.

Back o' the Flats — By Percy Crosby



"Darn these Flivers! I wish they'd keep off the roads"

P. L. Crosby

$1 $1 $1 $1 $1 $1 $1 $1 $1 $1

Summer Subscription Special!

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During August and September the regular subscription rate of The Press will be reduced to $1.00—representing a saving of 33% to our patrons—as an inducement to new subscribers and as a generous discount to those subscribers who are in arrears.

To enjoy this saving subscribers must remit before Oct. 1, after which date the regular rate of $1.50 will again prevail.

Here is your opportunity to subscribe to The Campbell Press for son or daughter who will be away at school this winter, or other relatives at near or distant points, or that old friend who used to live here and likes to keep in touch with Campbell doings.

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The FARMERS CORNER

by RALPH H. TAYLOR

Executive Secretary Agricultural Council of California

Shall rural California be denied an equal voice with urban California in the state legislature?

Such, plainly stated, is the question raised by the recent announcement that an initiative proposal will be submitted to California voters next year to establish a unicameral (one-house) legislature.

At the outset it is significant, in considering the plan, that its sponsorship comes from the California People's Legislative conference—a leftist labor unionist organization, predominantly urban in its membership.

And what, regardless of fine-spun theories, would be the practical result of a one-house legislature in California?

The primary result would be complete domination of the legislature by three thickly-populated metropolitan areas—Los Angeles, San Francisco and Oakland. Three counties—largely urban—would be placed in a position to dictate to 55 other counties—largely rural—which produce the bulk of California's commodities and house the bulk of its natural resources!

Agricultural California, insofar as state legislation is concerned, would be completely disfranchised! When it needed legislation, it would be forced to come, hat in hand, to ask consideration from city legislators—whose cities were an outgrowth of rural production!

To see the issue in perspective, it is necessary, perhaps, to analyze the present legislative system—to view it both in theory and in practical operation.

The so-called "federal plan," now in operation, which was initiated and sponsored by California farm organizations, provides, in effect, for a city house and a rural house—a "balance of power" between metropolitan and county districts. The assembly, chosen on a basis of population, is predominantly urban in its membership. The senate, districted on a territorial basis—with no county entitled to more than one senator, and no senator representing more than three counties—is largely rural.

This system of one-house proposal would abolish. Actually it would abolish the senate and substitute an enlarged assembly, for representation would be on a basis of population only.

That being the case, it is the part of wisdom to determine what would have resulted in the 1937 legislature if the senate had been non-existent and the assembly had been the sole legislative body.

The assembly passed the lopsided Yorty labor relations act which set up unfair trade practices for employers, but placed no restrictions whatever on labor unions or workers. The senate (which would be outlawed under the new proposal) killed it. The assembly voted some $30,000,000 in special appropriations which were killed in the senate. The assembly voted a pardon for Tom Mooney; the senate refused to concur. To make a long story short, the assembly gave a "do pass" to nearly every bill which carried the stamp of approval of organized labor, whether practical or impractical; it consistently favored bigger pensions, bigger subsidies, bigger spending—almost invariably taking the side of the spenders against the taxpayers. Rural members, to be sure, usually voted "No," but rural members were outnumbered, as they would be in a one-house legislature.

To the state of California, whether rural or urban, a one-house legislature, during 1937, would have been little short of disastrous. The senate is accused by proponents of the one-house scheme of having leaned to the side of conservatism. The assembly, it can be said with greater truth, leaned to the side of radicalism. But out of the two came a "balance of power"—a middle-of-the-road program which was fair to city and country, liberal and conservative, relief recipient and taxpayer. And that, after all, is representative government—the plan of democracy!

The Rev. Edwin Bowling will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church at the 11 o'clock service on Sunday, August 22, and August 29, and at the Methodist church in the evenings of the two Sundays. These will all be union services to which a very cordial invitation is extended.

INTERNATIONAL AIR SERVICE READY

(Top: left to right) Howard Coffin, organizer of Greater N. Y. Chapter N.A.A.; Col. Cone, Guest of Honor, Mr. Macfadden, host; Thomas Morgan, toastmaster; Charles Horner, Pres. of N.A.A. (Lower left) Pan American Airways Clipper-III forged the last link in the air chain which will unite the United States with all parts of the British Empire. (Center insert) P. E. Bewshea, U.S. Mgr. of Imperial Airways, Ltd. (Lower right) R.M.A. Caledonia from Southampton to New York. Air Commodore T E. B. Howe, Air Attache British Embassy and Mr. Eichamer of Fairchild Corp., looking over map.

MR. MACFADDEN was host at the New York Athletic Club this week, at a dinner honoring Colonel J. Carroll Cone, who has recently resigned from the Department of Commerce, Aviation Division, in Washington, and has come to New York to assume the management of the Atlantic Division of the Pan American Airways.

The dinner was sponsored by the Greater New York Chapter of the National Aeronautic Association, and Mr. Charles Horner, the national President of this organization, was one of the speakers of the evening.

Others present were Thomas Morgan, Toastmaster; Howard Coffin, organizer and first President of the National Aeronautic Association; Air Commodore T. E B. Howe, Air Attache British Embassy; Colonel Frank P. Lahm, Governors Island; Colonel Walter H. Frank, Army Air Corps; P. E Bewshea, Imperial Airways; Igor Sikorsky and many nationally prominent men interested in aviation.

Brief Highlights Of California History

By Roy W. Cloud, State Executive Sectretary California Teachers Association

(Editor's Note: Roy W. Cloud, who has written these "Brief Highlights of California History," of timely interest in view of Admission Day, September 9, is the author of "Trails of Yesterday," a narrative of early California days, and of "The History of San Mateo County." He is an authority on California history and was formerly historian of the Grand Parlor, Native Sons of the Golden West.)

THE EXPLORERS

History's first reference to California occurs in a Spanish book of romance, "Las Sergas Esplandadian," published in 1510. The author, Montalvo, there told of the "island of California, where a great abundance of gold and precious stone is found."

From that hour the quest for California and its "great abundance of gold and precious stone" began.

During the centuries that followed, gold was indeed found in abundance, but the Spanish romanticist's "precious stone" remained within the covers of his book.

The belief that California was an island, however, persisted until the beginning of the eighteenth century.

John Rodriguez Cabrillo, Lieutenant of Cortez, Conqueror of Mexico, is credited with being the actual discoverer of northern, or Alta California. Sent by Cortez in tearch of treasure, and the fabulously wealthy, but mythical, Seven Cities of Cibola, Cabrillo arrived in the bay of San Diego in 1542.

This hardy navigator entered Monterey bay, charted the coast line as far north as Cape Mendocino, and died in California of gangrene from an improperly set broken arm.

He was buried on the island of San Miguel, in the Santa Barbara channel, his ships finally returning to Mexico under another commander.

The riches Cortez sought were not found, but a vast new territory was discovered for the Spanish throne.

Sir Francis Drake, sailing under the English flag thirty-seven years after Cabrillo, landed, on June 17, 1579, at what is now Drake's Bay near the headlands of Point Reyes. Although Drake claimed the land for England, Spanish sovereignty of the new California was never seriously threatened.

On this visit Drake nailed to a "faire great oaken poste" a brass plaque, suitably inscribed, as a memorial that he had taken possession "of this kingdome" in the name of Queen Elizabeth.

This famous relic was discovered in the vicinity by a camper just last year, 348 years after Drake's visit. It has been accepted as authentic by California historians and is now in the possession of the California Historical Society.

Drake's Cross, the "Prayer Book Cross," a towering granite structure in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, commemorates the discovery of Drake's Bay.

Sebastian Vizcaino, sailing by command of King Philip III of Spain for further exploration of California, anchored in Monterey harbor, December 15, 1602. He camped there for some time, exploring the adjacent country, and erected a cross, thereafter returning to Mexico.

A bronze tablet now marks the spot where the cross stood.

These Lovely Rail Birdies Will Turn Competing Equestriennes

By CNPA Inc. Service

Interest in events leading up to the ninth annual San Benito County Saddle Horse Show and Rodeo is being shown by Jeanne Nutting, Mary Shumway and Mary Brown. Fence-sitters now, they will be competitors in the women's division for part of the $3,000 in cash prizes to be awarded during the three day event August 20, 21 and 22.

Miss Ruth Farman spent Sunday here with her mother and sister. She is now employed in San Francisco doing art work, decorating and lettering, and designing display cards and menus.

Nicotine All in Smoke

The entire nicotine content of cigarettes, cigars and pipe tobacco is contained in the smoke. Not any of it is burned.

Contribution From Venice

It is interesting to know that watery Venice probably contributed the dolphin as a decoration for glass

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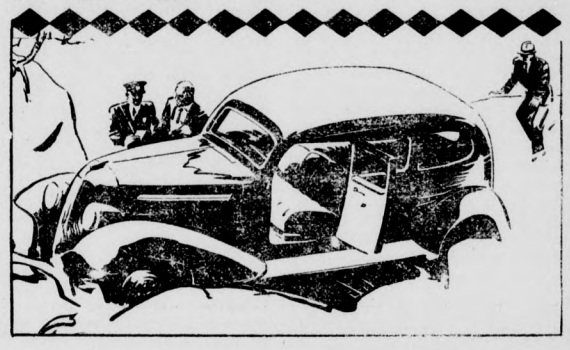
Her many friends are extending a welcome to Mrs. Etta Alison who is here for a visit and rest of some three weeks. She has taken a room with Mrs. C. F. Rubell.

THE PRESS

WE KNOW HOW DANGEROUS A BLOW-OUT CAN BE!



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Briardale Mayonnaise, pint jar	25c
CRISCO, 1 lb. ..... 20c, 3 lbs.	63c
CAMAY SOAP, 3 bars	17c
Crystal White Soap, 10 bars	33c
SCOT TISSUE, 3 lg. rolls	22c
CALO Dog Food, 3 for	23c
KOOL-AID, 1¼ oz.	5c
Sperry Pancake Flour, 28 oz.	20c
WHEATIES, 2 pkgs.	23c
Briardale Crab, No. ½ tins	30c
Borax Chips, 22 oz.	23c
Morning Milk, tall cans, 3 for	20c

FIELD'S STORE
PHONE 127 SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Advertising's Value.

VERNALIS, CALIF.—On the train a charming young woman said: "I always read the advertisements whether I want to buy anything or not. Do you think I'm crazy?"

I told her she was the smartest young woman I knew. If I were asked to describe the race in any bygone period since printer's ink came into common use, I'd turn to the advertising in the papers and periodicals of that particular age. For then I'd know what people wore and what they ate and what their sports were and their follies and their tastes and their habits; know what they did when they were healthy and what they took when they were sick and of what they died and how they were buried and where they expected to go after they left here—in short, I'd get a picture of humanity as it was and not as some prejudiced historian, writing then or later, would have me believe it conceivably might have been.

Irvin S. Cobb

I'd rather be able to decipher the want ad on the back side of a Chaldean brick than the king's edict on the front—that is, if I craved to get an authentic glimpse at ancient Chaldea.

• • •

Running a Hotel.

I'VE just been a guest at one of the best small-town hotels in America. I should know about good hotels because, in bygone days, I stopped at all the bad ones.

The worst was one back East—built over a jungle of side tracks. I wrote a piece about that hotel. It had hot and cold running cockroaches on every floor and all-night switch-engine service; the room towels only needed buttons on them to be peekaboo waists, but the roller towel in the public washroom had, through the years, so solidified that if the house burned down it surely would have been left standing. The cook labored under the delusion that a fly was something to cook with.

Everybody who'd ever registered there recognized the establishment. So the citizens raised funds and tore down their old hotel, thereby making homeless wanderers of half a million resident bedbugs; and they put up a fine new hotel which paid a profit, whereas the old one had been losing money ever since the fall of Richmond.

A good hotel is the best advertisement any town can have, but a bad one is just the same as an extra pesthouse where the patients have to pay.

• • •

Poor Lo's Knowledge.

SOMETIMES I wonder whether we, the perfected flower of civilization—and if you don't believe we are, just ask us—can really be as smart as we let on.

Lately, out on the high seas, I met an educated Hopi, who said to me:

"White people get wrong and stay wrong when right before their eyes is proof to show how wrong they are. For instance, take your delusion that there are only four direction points—an error which you've persisted in ever since you invented the compass, a thing our people never needed. Every Indian knows better than that."

"Well then," I said, "how many are there, since you know so much?"

"Seven," he said, "seven in all."

"Name 'em," I demanded.

"With pleasure," he said. "Here they are: north, east, south, west, up, down and here."

Of course, there's a catch in it somewhere, but, to date, I haven't figured it out.

• • •

The Russian Puzzle.

UNDER the present beneficent regime, no prominent figure in Russia's government, whether military or civil, is pestered by the cankering fear which besets an official in some less favored land, namely, that he'll wear out in harness and wither in obscurity.

All General So-and-Soski or Commissar Whatyoumaycallovitch has to do is let suspicion get about that he's not in entire accord with administration policies and promptly he commits suicide—by request; or is invited out to be shot at sunrise.

To be sure, the notion isn't new. The late Emperor Nero had numerous well-wishers, including family relatives, that he felt he could spare and he just up and spared them. And, in our own time, Al Capone built quite an organization for taking care of such associates as seemed lacking in the faith. 'Twas a great boon to the floral design business, too, while it lasted.

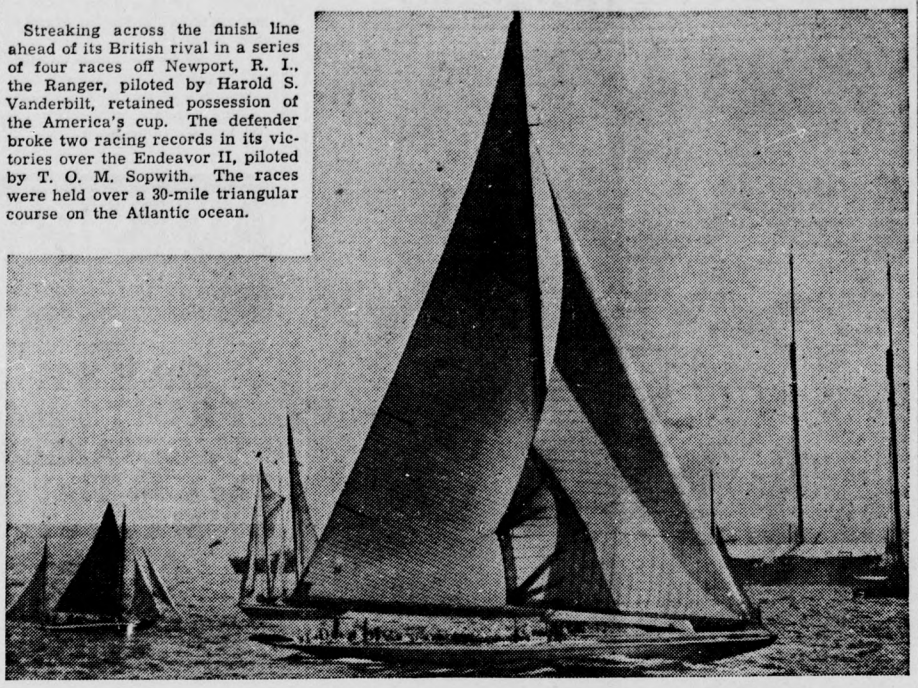
But in Russia where they really do things—there no job-holder need ever worry about old age. Brer Stalin's boys will attend to all necessary details, except the one, formerly so popular in Chicago, of sending flowers to the funeral.

IRVIN S. COBB.

©—WNU Service.

Ranger Sets Record in Retaining America's Cup

Streaking across the finish line ahead of its British rival in a series of four races off Newport, R. I., the Ranger, piloted by Harold S. Vanderbilt, retained possession of the America's cup. The defender broke two racing records in its victories over the Endeavor II, piloted by T. O. M. Sopwith. The races were held over a 30-mile triangular course on the Atlantic ocean.



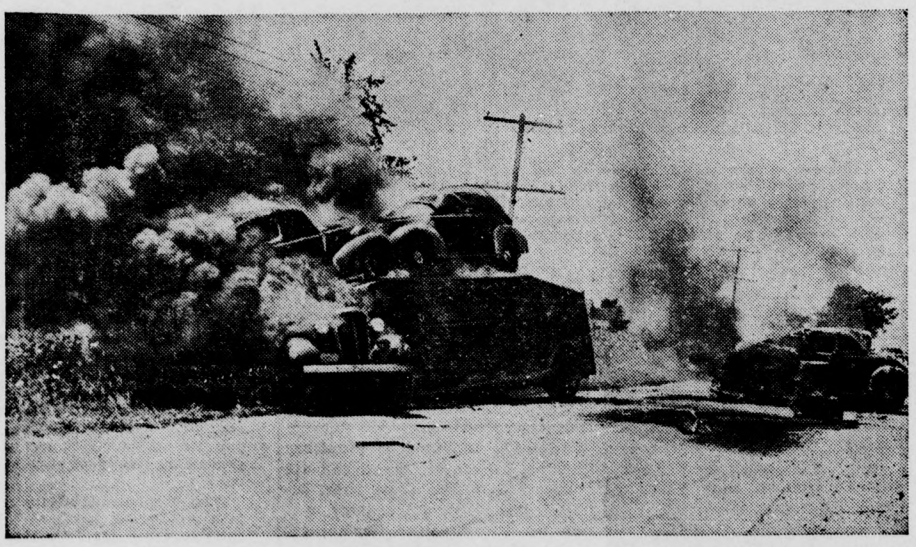
Monument to Amundsen Is Unveiled

A monument to Roald Amundsen, the great Arctic and Antarctic explorer who was the first to reach the South pole, as it appeared following its recent unveiling at Tromsoe, Norway. The memorial, costing $4,250, was raised by popular subscription. Its sculptor was Carl E. Paulson. Lincoln Ellsworth, Amundsen's companion on a North pole expedition, contributed $1,000 to the fund for its construction.

NOVEL SURF SLED

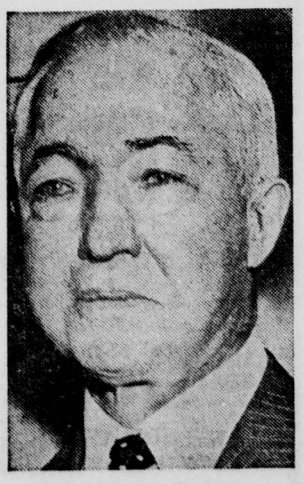
Miss Althea Martin shown with the new type of surf sled patented by a Los Angeles newspaper man, which will lessen the danger of the rider getting hurt in the surf. The streamlined pontoon below its nose allows it to float the rider in perfect safety, while the stabilizer shield along the tail holds it to a straight course.

Flaming Death Follows Collision on Highway



This happened when a truck carrying four new automobiles and another machine collided on a highway west of Akron, Ohio. The four cars and truck were consumed in the fire. At the right may be seen the auto, also burning. The driver of the truck escaped injury when he jumped from the cab, but the driver of the car was burned to death.

NEW TAMMANY CHIEF



Christopher D. Sullivan, new leader of Tammany Hall in New York who succeeded the late James J. Dooling as head of the famous Democratic organization. Following his election, Grover Whalen withdrew as a candidate for mayor of New York in favor of Senator Royal S. Copeland. Mr. Sullivan has been a member of the famous Democratic organization for many years.

Chiang Unites China Against Japs

Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek under whose personal control the financial and economic resources of all China were placed in the struggle against Japanese aggressions in the north. Chiang, who heads China's supreme war council, is shown as he left a conference at Nanking.

FARM TOPICS

VENTILATED MOWS KEEP HAY BETTER

False Floors, Open Sides, Found Good Practice.

Supplied by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.

Better ventilation of hay stored in mows offers two practical advantages to farmers, tests by the bureau of chemistry and soils indicate. Well ventilated hay keeps its quality better. It does not get so hot and there is less danger of fire from spontaneous heating. Mows with false floors to allow air to circulate under the piled hay, and mows with one or two open sides formed by studding are two devices for improving ventilation of stored alfalfa hay. Both worked well in practical tests. Good ventilation is particularly desirable if hay is not well cured and has to be put in the mow with more moisture than is desirable.

The bureau of chemistry and soils found that hay within about six feet of an open face retained its quality better than hay farther in. Dividing large mows into small compartments by means of alleyways formed by studding, is suggested. Each compartment should not be over approximately 12 feet wide, with at least two exposed sides parallel to each other, thus bringing all the hay within a distance of six feet of an open face where moisture and heat may escape.

For "under ventilation" a "false floor" of two-by-eight timbers on edge with two-by-four scantlings laid across them was tested. In piles up to 15 feet high, the hay kept better and did not get so hot as similar hay piled flat on the mow floor.

These ventilation experiments are part of the investigation of the spontaneous heating of hay which the bureau of chemistry and soils has had under way for several years. The tests were all with alfalfa hay, most of them with hay moister than farmers prefer to put in the mow. When hay was stored with less than 30 per cent of moisture it kept well. Hay of a distinct brown color resulted when the moisture content of the hay as stored exceeded approximately 30 per cent. Ventilated storage had a good effect on hay quality since it reduced the quantity of brown and moldy hay produced.

Plumage of Hen Reveals Egg-Producing Capacity

There was a time when farmers sold their ragged and faded birds because of their unsightly appearance and kept the slick-coated, yellow-legged individuals because of their attractiveness. That time is past and the practice is now reversed, asserts a poultryman in the Boston Globe.

The persistence of production is measured very largely by the condition of the plumage during the summer and fall. If the hen lays regularly she usually retains her old feathers, but if for any reason other than sickness or broodiness she stops laying, the feathers begin to drop. This brings on the condition we know as molting.

The order in which the feathers fall is first from the neck, then the back, body, wings and tail. The neck molt is rather common at any season of the year, even in good layers, but if the molt progresses to the back, the primary feathers of the wing generally molt also. The stage is seldom reached unless the hens have entirely ceased laying. Cessation of laying is likely to bring on a general molt.

Removing Groundhogs

Where groundhogs have become troublesome around ditch banks and embankments they may be gassed in their dens by using either carbon disulphide or calcium cyanide, says George D. Jones of the Missouri College of Agriculture. A small amount of either chemical may be placed in the entrance of each tunnel and the openings closed with dirt.

'Producers' Grade' of Eggs

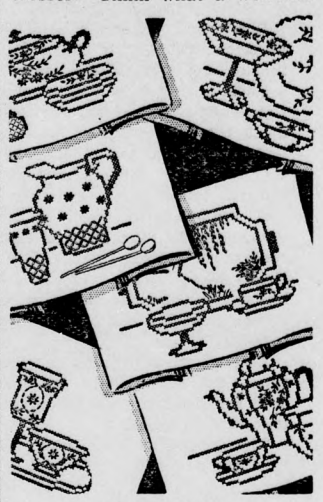
Eggs sold at auction ungraded for size, but of a quality referred to as "extra" or better, are sold without grading at the auction as "producers' grade." The "extra" quality referred to is the second grade, specials. All eggs in "producers' grade" must have clean, sound shells, air cells, 2-8 inch or less, yolk may be visible, while firm and clear, with no visible germ development, no blood spots, and eggs must be uniform in shape.

No Tails—No Wails

Sheepmen in the Uvalde section of Texas are using rubber bands instead of surgery to bob lambs' tails, according to information received by the B. F. Goodrich company. The newest method of tail bobbing involves only the tight application of a rubber band in the right location which stops circulation. After a time the tail drops off, saving expense, time, and trouble for ranchmen and some pain and possible infection for the lambs.

Dish-Drying Is a Picnic With These

More fun than a picnic . . . drying dishes with these cross-stitched towels. Put color into them with cotton floss, and you'll have the gayest, gladdest set ever! Here's pick-up work that fairly flies for each motif's in 8-to-the-inch crosses. Think what a welcome



Pattern 5858

gift just a pair of these would make at bridal shower or housewarming. But chances are you won't be willing to part with a single one of this handy set. In pattern 5858 you will find a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 5 by 7 inches; material requirements; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—*life itself*—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.

When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use *Doan's Pills*. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on *Doan's*. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

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REMEDIES

"BIO MEAL" "Alkaline" Health Food; makes delicious waffles, cakes, bread, etc. Natural foods only; NO drugs. Removes Constipation, Indigestion, Acidity and cleanses blood, so highly beneficial in "all" diseases, especially in arthritis, skin, kidney, liver and stomach troubles. Amazing results obtained. Ask free literature and "Bio Testimonies." DIETITIAN, BOX 523, PETALUMA, CALIFORNIA.

WNU—12 33—37

GET RID OF PIMPLES

New Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion —Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes firmer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER
—for a few weeks only

Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's, **plus** a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the **original** Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60c! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60c in cash or stamps today.

DENTON'S
Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.
4402—23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.

Enclosed find 60c (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name .....

Street Address .....

City ..... *State* .....

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

Crochet Her a Chic Little Dress

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

ONE, two, three!—here they are, a trio of pretty little crocheted frocks worn by a trio of pretty little girls as pictured. And do little folk of feminine gender love the dresses that doting mothers and big sisters crochet for them! Well, just show this picture to wee daughter or sister or niece or little girl neighbor and we wager that their opinion on the subject will make elders seek crochet hooks, yarns and books of instructions instanter, forthwith and without delay.

These cunning frocks are supposed to be party dresses—that's the way the designers thereof listed them on fashion's program, but for our part charming as any one of them would be to wear to a party, we believe your little girl will be wanting to wear her crochet dress every day. Why not? The idea of general wear will be found perfectly practical, workable and demonstrable for it is crocheted of fast dye mercerized cotton yarn that washes like new and is so much easier to launder than a dress that has to be ironed each time. Serviceable, too—almost no wear-out to it!

Speaking of smart styling in crochet fashions for little folks, never have professionals paid so much attention to this angle as during recent years. The result speaks for itself in the three models pictured. There is the charmingly styled princess worn by little Miss Six-Year-Old (possible she may be seven); anyway the dress shown to the left reaches a new high in swank so far as children's fashions are concerned. It is crocheted of mercerized cotton, and we leave it to you to visualize it in the color your little girl happens to like best. It has puff sleeves as stylish as can be and is buttoned all the way down the front with crocheted buttons a la smartest mode. It really does not take long to crochet this dress and it is delightful pick-up work to inspire you to "improve each shining hour."

Little Two-Year-Old, who stands centered in the foreground, has on a fluffy-ruffle type of dress with bows on the shoulders and a ribbon run through the waistline of the very full skirt. It is just the sort of be-ribboned dress that makes an adorable child look more so. Why not make two of 'em, one for Sunday-go-to-meetin' dress and one for everyday service?

Party days for a small girl mean ribbons and lace, cambric tea and ice cream and cake. What could be nicer to wear at such festive times than the lacy dress which the cunning youngster to the right is wearing? It is crocheted of delicate mercerized cotton quite to this miniature queen's taste, you may rest assured. It will also prove a boon to mother for it is dependably serviceable for all its fragile appearance, will wash, of course, and all that has to be done is to pull the lacy crochet into shape here and there caressingly with your fingers—doesn't require the least mite of ironing.

Here's a suggestion or two to mothers who are making over dresses for little daughter's play and school wear. Leading Paris couturiers are combining crochet and various materials. The idea would work out admirably in "fixing over" children's clothes. A cloth or sturdy linen dress that needed lengthening could be made attractive by adding desired inches of plain crochet done either in the identical shade of the fabric it is to trim or contrasting it. Make a matching crochet belt of the mercerized cotton and carry out the idea further with crochet buttons and perhaps decorative pockets of the crochet.

© Western Newspaper Union.

NEW SLEEK BLACKS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

To all appearances much is "going black before the eyes" of fashion. At any rate there is nothing in the way of a frock so outstanding in early fall style showings as sleek black gowns of either gleaming satin or of slinky, slenderizing, flattering-to-the-figure jersey which may be either a pure silk weave or of synthetic texture. The vogue for this type of frock is pronounced. Deft drape effects predominate in the fashioning of these stylish all-black gowns somewhat after the manner pictured. Top them with a tall draped toque or one as shown.

NEW FABRIC TRENDS FOR AUTUMN SEASON

Trends in the silks and rayons which Paris fabric houses have prepared for the fall costume collections:

New plain silks have a softer, more velvety touch, a duller surface than before.

Rayons of intricate weaving are dull, pebbled, "crushed," have fine matelasse patternings, Ottoman ribs, plain or fancy, and many novelty surfaces obtained by uneven yarns.

Serge or twill weaves appear in delicate silks or rich metals.

Neon lights have inspired a whole group of lames made with colored metal yarn, also new changeable, mosaic, cashmere and jewel effects using the same colored metal.

Novelty velvets are made with pile that is completely dull or has only a medium luster. Also with printed gold backs or satin backs.

Metals and lames are finely patterned or quite plain, elaborate in texture and often have small Paisley, Persian, Byzantine, Oriental and Eighteenth century designs.

Capes Replace Jackets in Early Ensembles for Fall

First autumn ensembles often replace coats or jackets by capes, and are trimmed with sleek, flat furs. One such is Martial and Armand's three-piece costume of brown wool, already ordered by several smart women. The skirt features front fullness and is topped by a leopard gilet which shows beneath a hip-length circular case of the brown wool finished with a tiny flat collar of leopard skin that is knotted under the chin.

Pleats for Autumn

Autumn will be a season to wear box-pleated numbers with built-up waistlines, and the newest manner of raising a waistline is to build the skirt up at the sides only.

'Way Back When

By JEANNE

FARLEY WAS ONCE A BOOKKEEPER

NOT everyone can be an individualist and blaze his own trail to fame. Some of us are better fitted for falling into line as part of an organization. James A. Farley's rise in politics is an example of the rewards which may come to the good lieutenant.

Farley was born in 1889 in Grassy Point, N. Y., a small village on the Hudson river. There were five children, and the father was a saloon keeper. When Jim Farley was ten years old, his father died and his mother started a combination saloon and grocery store. The boy often tended bar or worked as grocery clerk on the other side of the store. Through these jobs he learned to meet the public, be

friendly with strangers, and show sympathy for their problems. He attended the Stony Point high school and the Packard commercial school in New York. Graduating in 1906, he was employed as a bookkeeper. Jim was always interested in politics; and, before he was old enough to vote, he called house-to-house, getting out the Democratic vote in Stony Point.

His first political job was as town clerk of Stony Point. He was courteous to all, jolly, a hale-fellow-well-met sort of man who had a pat on the back for everyone. Through Alfred E. Smith, whom he helped elect governor of New York, and Franklin D. Roosevelt, for whom he was faithful lieutenant in the Presidential campaign, Farley forged steadily ahead. He won the top political plum in the United States, postmaster general.

* * *

POET WAS ONCE A LAWYER

READ this story of the conventional lawyyer who became one of our most famous poets. Not a dreaming, unsuccessful lawyer, but a man with a profitable and important law practice, important enough to associate with Clarence Darrow at one time. A busy man of commerce who became a writer of songs and poems, sonnets, essays and drama!

Edgar Lee Masters was born in the little town of Garnett, Kan., in 1868. His father was a descendant of old Virginia stock; his mother, the daughter of Methodist minister and descendant of Israel Putnam of American Revolutionary fame. The family moved to Petersburg, Ill., and later to Lewistown, where Edgar was raised in the typically respectable atmosphere of small town America.

He did newspaper work for the local weekly, learned the printing

trade, and studied law under his father, who was one of the leading lawyers in the state. In 1891 Edgar Lee Masters was admitted to the bar and practiced in partnership with his father. The following year he opened his own office in Chicago where he was a highly successful lawyer until 1920.

But even in high school, Edgar Lee Masters was interested in writing and he never forgot his ambitions. He contributed to the Waverly Magazine of Boston and the Saturday Evening Call of Peoria; he wrote poems for a Chicago newspaper. His first book, published in 1898, while he was struggling to establish a practice in Chicago, was called simply "A Book of Verses." "Songs and Sonnets" followed, but none of them attracted much attention until his "Spoon River Anthology" was published in 1915.

Those of you who lament your unexciting lives and yearn for opportunity, look at his dual personality, the poet who has won such high awards in the realms of modern literature.

©—WNU Service.

Ask Me Another?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What countries have dictators at present?
2. Is there any guide to the length of sentences when one is preparing a lecture?
3. How is GPU (Russia's secret police) pronounced?
4. By what title was Commodore Perry known to the Japanese?
5. How fast do bullets travel?

Answers

1. The principal dictatorships are Russia, Austria, Italy, Germany, Turkey, Hungary, Bulgaria, Albania and Mexico.
2. There is the generalization that sentences should not be long. Twenty-four words is a safe maximum.
3. GPU is pronounced Gay'pay-ooh—but only by foreigners. Russians do not mention the name, sometimes referring to them as the "three-letter men."
4. For diplomatic purposes Perry created for himself the title of "Lord of the Forbidden Interior," but, of course, he did not actually hold such a title.
5. Military rifles drive their bullets at speeds of from 2,000 to 3,000 feet per second. The Gerlich bullet, one of the speediest, is capable of traveling almost a mile a second.

Uncle Phil Says:

Calm With the Calm

The silentest thing is a bomb until it explodes. Don't peck and pound at conditions when they're calm.

He who laughs last will tell the anecdote wrong when he repeats it.

The world's real revolution is the steady change to a better and fuller sense of humanity in the hearts of men.

Creditors are grateful to debtors who pay promptly, but there is no use denying there is a sense of triumph in collecting an old account.

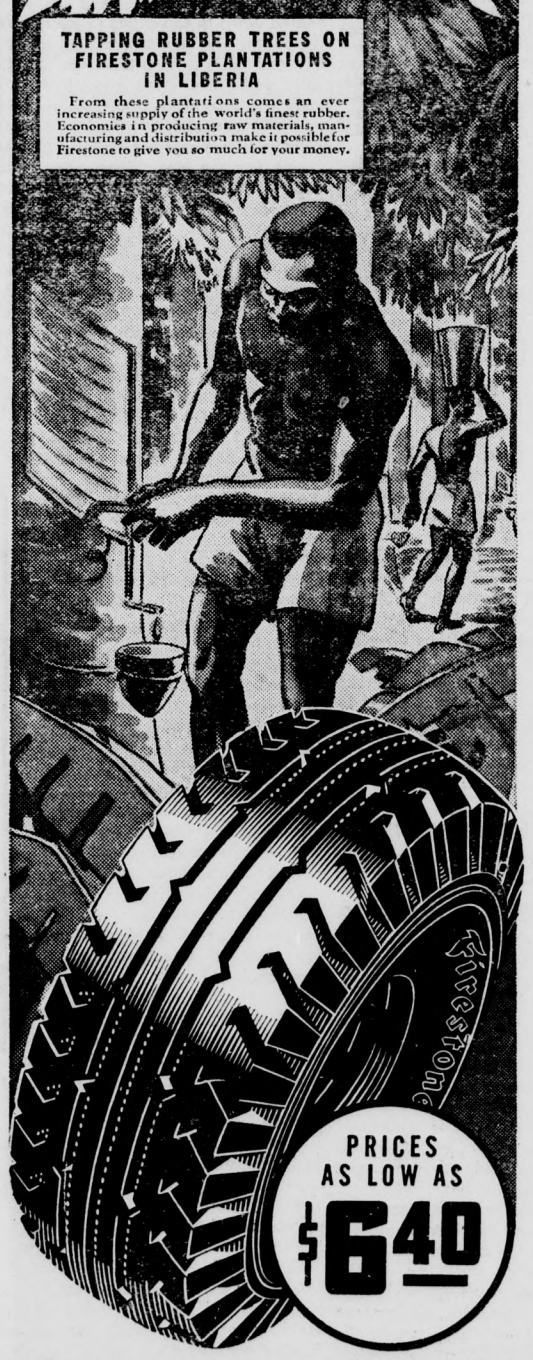
The young man who says what he likes gets over that folly.

The man who is always running after new friends gets the most snubs.

Why Firestone STANDARD TIRES are EXTRA SAFE

TAPPING RUBBER TREES ON FIRESTONE PLANTATIONS IN LIBERIA

From these plantations comes an ever increasing supply of the world's finest rubber. Economies in producing raw materials, manufacturing and distribution make it possible for Firestone to give you so much for your money.



YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS—*eight extra pounds of rubber are added* to every 100 pounds of cord by the Firestone patented Gum-Dipping process. By this process every fiber in every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber. This counteracts dangerous internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES—because under the tread are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords.

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YOU GET LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE because of the extra tough, long-wearing tread.

Firestone Standard Tires give you all these extra value features because they are first-quality tires built with high-grade materials and patented construction features. You SAVE MONEY because you buy this high quality and extra value at such low prices.

Before leaving on your vacation trip, join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires — *today's top tire value.* See your nearest Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store.

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5.25-18	11.40	6.00-20	18.15
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OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON SMOOTH WORN TIRES

DO YOU KNOW

THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 38,000 men, women and children?

That a million more were injured?

THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?

At right is a section cut from a smooth, worn tire, with non-skid protection worn off. Tires in this condition are liable to punctures, blowouts and skidding.

At left is section cut from a new Firestone Tire. Note the thick, non-skid protection against skidding, blowouts and punctures. Come in and see a demonstration.

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6 All-Metal Tubes — 8" Dynamic Speaker. Save up to $20.00 includes universal control head $39.95

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BATTERIES ASK ABOUT OUR "CHANGEOVER" PRICE

SEAT COVERS

Coupes and Roadsters 89c UP

Coaches and Sedans $1.69 UP

JOIN THE Firestone Save a Life CAMPAIGN To-Day

Listen to the Voice of Firestone Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
M. Lloyd Morgan, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Paul Jones, N. G.
W. G. Smily, Secretary

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LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE
No. 1588

On Monday, the 23rd day of August, 1937 at 2:00 o'clock P. M. at the front door of the County Court House in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, SAN JOSE ABSTRACT & TITLE INSURANCE CO., a corporation, Trustee will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in lawful money of the United States, the following described real property, situate in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the Westerly line of Esther Avenue, distant thereon S. 0 degree 14' E. Three Hundred Fifty-three (353) feet from the intersection of said line of Esther Avenue with the Southerly line of Hamilton Avenue as it now exists; thence S. 0 degree 14' E. along said line of Esther Avenue, Fifty-six (56) feet; thence N. 89 degrees 26' W. and parallel with said line of Hamilton Avenue, One Hundred Twenty (120) feet; thence N. 0 degree 14' W. Fifty-six (56) feet; thence S. 89 degrees 26' E. One Hundred Twenty (120) feet to the place of beginning, and being a part of Lot 1, as said lot is delineated and so designated upon Map entitled, "Map of P. G. Keith's Subdivision in the N. W. 1-4 of the S. W. 1-4 of Section 26 Township 7 South, Range 1 West, M. D. M." and which said Map was recorded on January 20, 1890, in the office of the County Recorder of Santa Clara County, State of California, In Vol. "D" of Maps, page 169.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligations secured by and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain Deed of Trust executed by Joe Hansen and Evelyn Hansen, husband and wife, as Trustors to San Jose Abstract & Title Insurance Co., a corporation, as Trustee, for the benefit and security of S. N. Hedegard and Annie M. Hedegard, his wife, dated January 16, 1936 and recorded January 21 1936, in Volume 758 of Official Records, page 179, Santa Clara County Records.

Notice of breach of said obligations and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of said County on April 26, 1937 in Volume 823 of Official Records, page 110. This notice is given in compliance with the written application heretofore made on the trustee by said beneficiaries.

SAN JOSE ABSTRACT & TITLE INSURANCE CO.,
As Trustee.
By L. P. Edwards
(Corporate Seal) Its President.
(7,29; 8,5-12-19)

Shooting Star Superstition

The Tarchumares of Mexico believe that a shooting star is a dead sorcerer coming back to injure one who has injured him in life.

YOU KNOW ME, AL
It Looked Like A Nice, Easy Winter
By RING LARDNER
HELLO JOE. GOSH, I AIN'T LAID EYES ON YOU SINCE THE SUMMER.
WELL, YOU KNOW ME, BIG BOY— ALWAYS DIGGIN' AROUND LOOKIN FOR A GOOD THING
I JUST GRABBED MYSELF A NICE SOFT JOB FOR THE COLD WINTER MONTHS. I'M MANAGER FOR A GOLF CLUB DOWN SOUTH
THAT'S GREAT, JOE. ANY CHANCE FOR ME?
YEAH— THERE'S A GOOD JOB DOWN THERE, JACK. BUT I WAS AFRAID YA WOULDN'T WANNA GO SOUTH
I'D BE TICKLED PINK, JOE, WHAT'S THE JOB?
GROUND KEEPER ??
DICK DORGAN
American News Features, Inc.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of Santa Clara

In the Matter of the Estate of Richard W. Mills, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Richard W. Mills, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within six (6) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to present the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said administrator at the law offices of Bohnett, Hill, Cottrell & Boccardo at 1114 Bank of America Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, which said last named is designated by the undersigned as the place of business in all matters pertaining to said estate.

San Jose, Calif., this 22nd day of July, A. D., 1937.

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY
Administrator of the estate of
Richard W. Mills, deceased
BOHNETT, HILL, COTTRELL & BOCCARDO
Attorneys for said administrator
(7,29; 8,5-12-19)

Grim Has Marine Corps Literature

Postmaster Ira H. Grim announces receipt of a supply of Marine corps literature for distribution to interested young men of the community.

The Marine corps is now accepting desirable applicants, who are morally and physically qualified, single and without dependents, between the ages of 17 and 30 years and 64 to 74 inches in height.

Application blanks and additional information may be obtained by writing to the Marine Corps Recruiting station, Room 46, Federal Office building, San Francisco.

Agri- Building at State Fair to Have Novel Lighting

Sacramento — National recognition of the California State fair is expected to be even more pronounced in 1937 than last year, when visitors from 39 states and eight foreign countries attended the exposition.

Advance reports indicate a possible 700,000 attendance at the fair Sept. 3 to 12, particularly from the Pacific coast and other western states.

Plans of the fair board and secretary-manager Muckler, to attract attention to the agriculture building, the largest structure on the grounds, are receiving wide approval. Through an arrangement with a Hollywood firm, two banks of eight colored-light projectors are to be turned on the west face of the huge building. This novel system will throw sixteen streams of light upon the building, giving the exterior the appearance of California Gold.

JAPANESE OIL
Made in U. S. A.
FOR HAIR AND SCALP
Different from Ordinary Hair Tonics
IT'S A SCALP MEDICINE!
40c & $1. FEEL IT WORK! At All Druggists
Write for FREE Booklet "The Truth About The Hair." National Remedy Co., New York

SOUTH AFRICAN LETTER

(Continued from Page 1)

really fine rains we have been having. The plumbing is my *bete noir*. If ever that is finished, the rest will go quickly. It is lucky I have been on the spot for the last few weeks, for I have rescued many situations. The other day when they were starting to put up the split pole fence, I just happened to appear on the scene, and found that they were putting the poles at least three inches apart. Such a fence was of no earthly use as far as privacy went, so I chased down to the office and luckily found the contractor and he changed the order, so that now the split poles are close enough together to give protection from eyes as well as donkeys. Another day I found the carpenter making the frame for the sinks downstairs a full six inches higher than I had ordered. When the color washing was being done upstairs, I could not get up to see it, because they were working on the cement steps leading up. I could only *hope* it was all right. Later I found the men were putting onto the walls, a violent yellow. When I asked the foreman, Why?, he said that the ivory tint I had chosen, did not seem cheerful enough! This time, however, I put my foot down *hard*, and they had to return the stuff, and do the work all over again. Yellow walls, with a red and green fireplace, was really too much of cheer! Though I am really proud of this place, having been built entirely with non-European labor, still there are disadvantages! But this is a far cry from the coronation!

And this sentence is a far cry from the last. I have just come in from seeing a new born baby, a twin, one of whose lungs is collapsed. . .

And still later. Two accident cases appeared on my doorstep just as I wrote the above, and now it's time to get my dinner. Such is life! But it's tremendously interesting.

And still another accident case.

Instead of writing, I think I would better give up further attempts and get my dinner—sausages, stewed tomatoes, and ginger-bread.

Ruth

P. S. A few weeks ago I had a rather exciting, as well as tragic adventure. I was on my way into town (Johannesburg) when I drove into a filling station to get gas. Just as I went in I noticed a native taxi on the opposite side of the road where there was evidently a quarrel going on. As I drove into the filling station, a native man stumbled and fell directly in front of my car—dying. He had been stabbed in the neck. While I was examining him, another young fellow staggered up, and fell down, bleeding profusely from an abdominal wound. So I took him, at once, into the hospital, while the rest of the crowd awaited the police. I was glad to get away from the scene, and also there was necessity for haste in getting to hospital. I left the patient there and have not heard whether or not he died too. The story is that the taxi driver had an argument with his fares, and all of a sudden, six of them fell upon him. In his effort to defend himself he stabbed right and left with his knife. The case has not yet come up for trial. In the meantime, "Jerry" is in prison. There has been so much stabbing going on amongst the native population, of late, that the judges are getting very strict—and imposing heavy sentences! I dread to think what the outcome of this particular case will be.

Mrs. C. F. Johnson who had been in a San Jose hospital for rest and recuperation, returned home yesterday, but is still under a nurse's care.

Arriving Sunday evening, Mrs. Howard Lillingston and daughter Patsy, and Mrs. W. W. Wells and daughter Diane, are house guests respectively of their sister, Mrs. Merlin Bohnett, and mother, Mrs. Hattie A. Baugh.

Yvonne Stubbe of San Francisco, was visiting friends in Campbell Saturday and Sunday.

SOLVED!
• Star Single-edge Blades solve the mystery of good shaves. Made since 1880 by the inventors of the original safety razor. Keen, long-lasting, uniform.
4 FOR 10¢
STAR SUPER EDGE BLADES FIT ALL STAR
STAR BLADES
FOR GEM AND EVER-READY RAZORS

Quality Meats Only
At Prices You Can Afford
RAY MATHIS
RED & WHITE STORE

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

In all Christian Science churches a lesson-sermon will be read Sunday, August 22, on the subject "Mind."

The golden text will be :"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus" (Phil. 2:5). Bible selections will include the following passage from Romans 11: 33, 36: "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! . . . For of Him, and through Him, and to Him, are all things: to whom glory for ever."

A passage from the Christian Science textbook, will also be included, which reads as follows: "Divine metaphysics, as revealed to spiritual understanding, shows clearly that all is Mind, and that Mind is God, omnipotence, omnipresence, omniscience,—that is, all power, all presence, all Science. Hence all is in reality the manifestation of Mind" (p. 275).

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